

Set of Boxing Gloves Free-See page 2

LIBRARY OF
DICKS,
2 1903
5.1403
87-
082

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1903 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1903.

VOLUME LXXXIII.—No. 1372.
Price, 10 Cents.

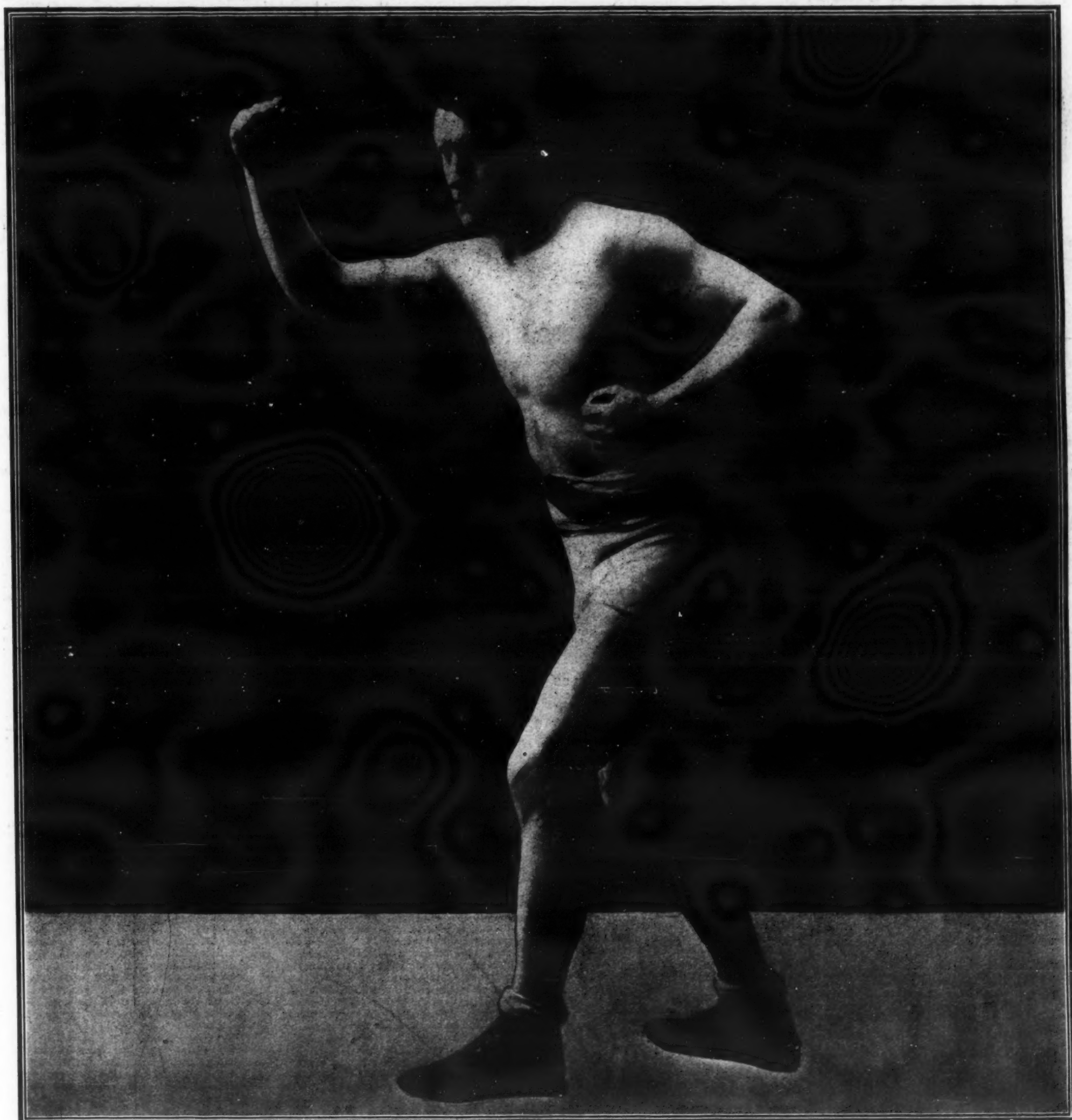


Photo by Stacy, Brooklyn.

YOUNG CORBETT.

HE WILL MEET EDDIE HANLON FOR THE TITLE IN SAN FRANCISCO, DECEMBER 29.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, November 28, 1903

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$4.00 a Year.
Six Months, - - \$2.00.
Thirteen Weeks, - \$1.00.
ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:
Tim Harrington, America's Champion
Wrestler at the Cornwall Style.

BOXING GLOVES FREE



A fine set of gloves made of the best Yucatan kid and filled with fine quality hair will be given as a premium to anyone sending in \$4.75 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

SEND FOR OUR NEW BOOK OF PREMIUMS.

RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, - NEW YORK.

HERE'S A SWINDLER!

Intending subscribers to the **POLICE GAZETTE** are warned of a man calling himself **J. C. R. Tryon**, who is travelling through the New England States, soliciting orders for this paper. He is an impostor and should at once be turned over to the police.

CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

Jimmy Carney, of Toledo, O., is after the boxers who weigh 115 pounds. He prefers Jimmy Walsh.

Jimmy Lewis, the Brooklyn A. C. bantam, challenges "Kid" Everett or any other boxer at 115 pounds.

Harry Neumayer is a clever English middleweight boxer, who is looking for a match in this country.

I will match my fifty-two-pound dog Paddy against any dog of the weight in the country.—**A. J. Abley**, Alliance, Neb.

Gus Keller, a champion bag puncher, challenges anyone to meet him at the game. Address Editor of the **POLICE GAZETTE**.

Charles Marino, a tonsorialist of 413 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, has a standing offer of a \$200 side bet for a match at shaving or hair cutting.

I am ready to fight any 105-8-pound man in Indiana or Michigan.—"Kid" Burgess, care of Frank Dolph, 312 South Michigan street, South Bend, Ind.

August G. Helthaus, who is employed at the American Billiard Club, 113 West Seventy-ninth street, New York, claims to be the champion cue-tipper of the world. He can put a tip on in 1½ minutes.

The Glicksman Brothers, sons of Samuel Glicksman, of 30 Lewis street, New York city, issue a challenge to all boys of their age, nine and fourteen years, to compete with them in performing on the mandolin and guitar.

Wrestling is booming now. Get Champion Geo. Bothner's new book, seventy-three full-page illustrations. Price, 25 cents; this office.

CLEVER MAUDE CASWELL

—THE ACROBATIC GIRL—

MAKES A HIT ABROAD

The Charming and Versatile American Captures Paris
With a Novel and Sensational Act.

WHAT THE VAUDEVILLE PERFORMERS ARE DOING.

If You Are an Artist and Have a Good Photograph of Yourself, Send It
in For Publication in the Police Gazette.

The critics over in Paris are writing all sorts of nice things about Maude Caswell, the charming American, who is making an unqualified hit with her new acrobatic act. She is still billed as the Acrobatic Girl, and she makes good in the fullest sense of the word.

Here is what one paper says:
"In a brief eight-minute turn she gives us a variety of work hitherto never attempted or accomplished by any single female act. Dressed in a long skirt she gives a contortion act with extraordinary effectiveness. A

is believed that their presence will increase the attendance materially, also the receipts at the box office. The young men of Philadelphia have always been looked upon as a susceptible lot, and the novelty of having a well-gowned shapely specimen of feminine comeliness escort him to his seat will no doubt prove irresistible to the Slowtown Johnnie.

But then on the other hand there is the question of keeping up the supply, and filling at short notice the vacancies made by those of the girls who are too sus-



MAUDE CASWELL.

Professionally Known as "The Acrobatic Girl," and She is Creating a Sensation
in Paris with Her Novel and Original Act.

lightning change to a complete and very fascinating Pierrot costume, and the Acrobatic Girl fully establishes her right to the title. Her barrel jumping is very neat and effective, and she was received with the heartiest applause accorded to any artiste on the bill.

Her performance is not only unique, but remarkable because she has invaded a field that few women would dare to tread, and she has literally fought her way to success. And so the Maude Caswell, of Paris, is a great deal different from the Maude Caswell, of America. She was good here, but she is better there, and when she returns, if she ever does, the discriminating managers will find in her a new headliner that will be the most attractive feature of the bill.

The members of the Montana Outlaw Company gave an entertainment in the prison at Jackson, Mich., recently. The Gabriel Brothers, Kid and Jim, rode their own bucking bronchos around the jail yard, and afterwards a vaudeville entertainment was given in the chapel, in which the following took part: John G. and Alice McDowell, Charles F. Lawrence, Willard Rowe, Teddie Roberts, W. Al Clark, Hugh Cannon, Helen L. Warde and Rathborn and Russell. There were 706 prisoners present, and the company was cheered to the echo. Warden Vincent, of the prison, was most courteous in his treatment of the performers, who enjoyed his hospitality to the utmost.

They have introduced girl ushers in the Broad Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., and it is said that the movement is a pronounced success. Of course all of the girls are pretty to an alarming degree, and it

ceptible to withstand the lovemaking of the gay boys about town. It may be that the management will have to replace them all with an ancient vintage of maid in the event of too many of the Willie boys being lured from happy homes and fond parents by languishing eyes and Sozodont smiles.

"You talk about high life in a tenement," said the chorus girl, "it can't beat high life in a flat, and you can go as far as you like on that proposition. If you want excitement all you want to do is to rent a furnished flat and you'll get enough to last you until you are walking with a cane. When Susanna De Forrest went to Europe this Summer, she says to me:

"Mame, go up and live in my flat while I'm away, and take care of the bird. The rent's paid till the first of January, and all you've got to do is to give him fresh seed, clean water and sand every morning."

"It was a pipe for me, and here I am, and I'm having the time of my life."

"Now let me tell you something, but I wouldn't want you to repeat it as coming from me because nowadays a girl can't tell when she's going to get the double cross herself. If you don't get it you're lucky, but it's bound to come sooner or later, you know that, too well. "On the floor over me is a married couple. The husband is a sport and he stays out nearly every night while she sits and watches for him. He's an actor, you know, plays comedy parts somewhere, but that don't keep him out till the milkman does business. He's one of those jollies, I guess, for he looks the part, all right, and she, like a good little easy mark that's dead stuck, stands for it all."

Wood and Bentham write that they will star jointly in a three-act farce, entitled "A Head of the Game."

Etta Goodridge has resigned from the Gus Hill forces, and will appear in vaudeville in a one act playlet.

Ned Nelson is doing his blackface monologue and reports success with the Charles K. Champin Stock Company.

The Althea Twins have left New York for San Francisco, having been engaged for the Fischer Stock Company.

The Music Hall in Lewiston, Me., has been made into a vaudeville theatre and opened recently with Charles Leonard Fletcher as the feature.

Effie Pearl Smedley, who plays the Little Mother with the Smedley Sketch Club, will hereafter be known professionally as Effie Smedley Arthur.

Carter and Bluford, the colored singing and dancing team, recently made the hit of the bill at Hurlig & Seamon's with the Indian hit, "Anona."

Pauline Moran has just completed the Hopkins and Sheen circuits, over which she scored an emphatic hit. She has some splendid bookings ahead.

Sam Collins, who has been playing in "The Silver Slipper," is busily engaged preparing a sketch for vaudeville that will be constructed on entirely novel lines.

Sydney Grant has resigned from "The Fortune Hunters" and is once more delighting the patrons of the vaudeville houses with his stories and imitations.

Dorothy Neville continues to meet with much success in presenting her monologue this season. She has received many flattering press notices for her clever work.

Miss Lillie Sinclair, who is having a most successful season with the "Game of Life" Company, is featuring "In Sunny Africa" and Feist & Barron's new waltz song, "She's the Pride and the Pet of the Lane."

Mr. and Mrs. Swickard have just finished a most successful three months' engagement in Johannesburg and Cape Town, South Africa, and will commence their tour of Great Britain in Belfast, Ireland.

The name of Lillian Burkhart's new playlet is "The Santa Claus Lady." It was written by Marion Short and Miss Burkhart, who gave the matter much thought and expended a great deal of hard work upon it.

Good Photographs of Vaudeville Artists in Character solicited for publication.

Miss Ada Burnett, of the team of Gracey and Burnett, who are this season with Rice & Barton's Rose Hill Company, is compelled to respond to numerous encores with her rendition of "Eat, Drink and Be Merry."

Al Lawrence is booked until June 27, 1904, in the best vaudeville houses. When his season is over he will rest on his farm until it is time for him to sail for London, where he has been booked at one of the principal music halls for a period of eight weeks.

Elsie Janis (Little Elsie), who recently completed a long engagement at the Pittsburg Exposition, Pittsburg, Pa., has been secured by Ted D. Marks as a fixture for his Sunday night concerts at the New York Theatre. Her act has proven one of the hits of his bills.

Miss Ella Shields, who is with Byrne Bros. "Eight Bells" Company, writes to say that her two songs, "Somebody's Waiting For Me" and Feist & Barron's coon hit "I Ain't Got No Time" are the hits of her repertoire, as is evidenced by the fact that the audience demands them again and again.

Carrie Bowman is one of the lucky members of the Weber and Fields Company this season. She was called upon at short notice to fill one of the places left vacant by the resignation of the McCoy Sisters, and is justly proud of the success she has achieved. Her neat dancing has caused much favorable comment.

Searl and Violet Allen, who joined hands June 1, have worked continuously since that time, playing the Shayne circuit of parks and the Kohn-Castle circuit. They are now on their fourth week of the Orpheum circuit, and announce that they are booked solid until April 4. Mr. Allen is now working on their new sketch, "The Twin Flats," and expects to have it ready for next season. He declares he will have a finish that will be a sensation, and has copyrighted the entire act.

Daniel J. Fingleton, the clever author-comedian, has gone into vaudeville with an original Irish monologue that is said to be the best of its kind since the days of the late lamented J. W. Kelly. Mr. Fingleton is a gentleman of education and refinement, and there is not the slightest doubt that before audiences that appreciate true Irish wit, and the philosophy that is an essential part of it, he will have a success that will bring him the reward he so richly deserves. For several years past he has been supplying many of the best known monologists with original material, and the news that he has decided to offer his thoughts to the public at first hand is indeed welcome.

Anybody can make their own cosmetics and perfumes if they have Fox's "Barber's Recipe Book." Price, 25 cents.

SUPERB ART ALBUMS, Theatrical and Athletic, \$2.50 each, This Office.—They are Works of Art

TRIMMED TO DEATH

—WAS THIS MERCHANT—

BY CARD SHARPERS

An Interesting Reminiscence of an Episode of Early Gambling Days in the Middle West.

HOW A BUSINESS MAN LOST ALL HE HAD.

When the Last Losing Hand Had Been Played He Immediately Took a Drink and a Walk, From Which He Never Returned.

"When I used to travel almost constantly, some thirty-odd years ago, through what is now called, I believe, the Middle West," said the gray-haired sport, "the general drift of things was very different from what I understand it to be nowadays.

"Existence on the other side of the Alleghenies was unquestionably larger, freer and less orderly than in

late train, and found Dinmore playing poker with four men, two of whom I recognized at once as professionals. It was nothing surprising to know that anybody played poker in that part of the country in those days, but it struck me that, for a business man who was trying to establish himself in a new country, Dinmore was not going about it very sensibly.

"I learned afterward that he had been a heavy player previously and had quit it for a time, but had been playing pretty heavily for a week before I saw him that night, and had lost considerable money.

"He saw me when I entered the room, but he made no sign of recognition, and, as a matter of course, I did not speak to him while he was playing. I strolled over to one of the faro tables and bought a five-dollar stack, and began betting, as I was in the habit of doing, a dollar at a time.

"It happened that three or four other men were playing at the same table, one of them very heavily. That is, he was betting fifty or a hundred on every turn, and was losing nearly every bet.

"More in a spirit of mischief than anything else, I began copping all his bets. As I expected, I won right along, but it was not long before I could see that he was annoyed, and I instantly stopped. If it had been only the dealer I had to consider, I would have kept it up, but I wanted no quarrel. So I bet at random after that till I lost my stack, and then walked over toward the poker table.

"What I saw there was more surprising than the first sight of Dinmore. Galvin and Foster, the two professionals I mentioned, were playing the other three men for suckers more openly and boldly than I ever saw a skin game played before or since.

"It seemed almost incredible that men who knew enough about the game to play it at all should be unable to detect the crooked work, but those three played on with no apparent suspicion. What I afterward learned about one of the three made me suspect that two were stool pigeons and stayed in the game to confuse Dinmore.

"So far as I saw, they tried no funny business with the cards, and, taking no big chances, neither won nor lost any great amount. Dinmore, however, was losing heavily.

"Just as I came up behind him he asked Willis to cash another check for him, and Willis nodded. Dinmore thereupon wrote his check and Willis handed him five thousand dollars.

"The amount was startling, for I had not suspected the game was so large, but they were playing no limit; and although the ante was only a dollar, I soon saw that the betting was stiff.

"The first deal after this check was cashed was Dinmore's. It was Galvin's age. Foster came in, the other two dropped, and Dinmore made it five to play.

"Galvin raised him ten, and Foster trailed. Then Dinmore made it ten more, and they both stayed.

"On the draw they all stood pat. Foster put in a white chip and Dinmore bet a hundred dollars. Galvin called, and Foster dropped. It appeared that Dinmore had a full and Galvin a flush.

"Dinmore had only won a hundred and fifty, but it seemed to elate him greatly.

"I believe the luck has changed," he said, and he looked at his next hand eagerly.

"From where I stood I could see Galvin stack the cards, and I was not surprised to see Dinmore raise it again when it came to him. I should say that they were not playing jack-pots. The jack-pot was not unknown then, but it was not as commonly played as now, and in many houses was not played at all.

"It happened that there were two or three other good hands out, as might be expected when the cards were stacked, and it was boosted back and forth till there was a thousand on the table before the draw.

"Again Dinmore stood pat. Foster took one. One of the stool pigeons took two, and Galvin took two. The other man wasn't in.

"It was the stool pigeon's age. Foster again bet a white chip and Dinmore bet a thousand dollars.

"Galvin raised it two thousand, the age dropped and Foster made it two thousand more. Dinmore studied a long time, but finally made good, and then, as I expected, Galvin made it two thousand more.

"Foster went back at him, and Dinmore said 'Time.' Then he turned to Willis and asked him if he would cash another check.

"Once more I was surprised, both by Willis' refusal and by the reason he gave for refusing. I thought he would cash the check, even if he were doubtful about it, for he certainly knew what was going on, and knew that Dinmore couldn't win, so he was certain to get his money back and the check with it.

"But what he said was, 'Sorry. Mr. Dinmore, but I've got your paper now for fifteen thousand, and I reckon that's about enough.'

"Dinmore took it well.

"Oh, all right, he said. 'Then I call for a show for my pile,' and he threw in the odd chips and money he had left.

"Do you think it strange I did not interfere when I

knew what was going on? Well, it wasn't the least bit strange. You may not know what sort of a place a gambling hall out West was in those days. I did.

"Well, of course Galvin had his fourth, and Dinmore's queen full was beaten.

"He took it very gallantly. Without a quiver, and with even a smile on his face, he pushed back his chair and quit the game without a word.

"Then he walked steadily into the barroom through the open doorway between the two rooms and stepping up to the bar called for some whiskey and a good cigar. As he poured out the whiskey I heard him say in a perfectly even voice:

"You'll have to chalk this up, Sam!"

"And Sam said, 'That's all right, sir.'

"Then he lighted his cigar carefully and stepped out doors.

"I was more agitated by a good deal than he appeared to be, and as soon as I could do so without seeming to follow him I stepped out also. I saw nothing of him, however, though I walked as far as the brink of the river, only a little distance away. I stood there for quite a while, fascinated as I always am by the sight of the great, swift-running flood that, like the sea, swallows up so many things and hides so many mysteries.

"But the next day when I called at Dinmore's store he was not there. And when I went to La Crosse a year later and inquired about him they said he had not been heard from since I was there."

GUS GARDNER WON.

Gus Gardner won the decision over Dick Fitzpatrick in the tenth round at Lansing Mich., on Nov. 12. The fighting was fast and clean. Gardner nearly had his man out in the sixth and ninth rounds, but could not land a knockout blow.

FAKED A FIGHT.

The contest at Omaha, Neb., Nov. 6, between Tommy Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Billy Rhodes, of St. Louis, turned out to be a raw fake, and at the end of the fourth round so palpable had been the faking of the two men that Referee Loch ordered them out of the ring and called the event "no contest."

SECONDS SAVED GODFREY.

At Vancouver, B. C., on Nov. 7, Godfrey, the colored heavyweight, quit in the ninth round of a fight with "Cariboo" Sinclair, for the heavyweight championship of British Columbia. Godfrey stood terrific punishment in the seventh, eighth and ninth rounds. Towards the end of the ninth he was so near out that his seconds threw up the sponge.

POLICE STOPPED BOUT.

The bout at the Pastime Club, Portland, Me., on Nov. 9 between George Phalan, of Portland, and Max Cote, of Biddeford, was a lively one. In the seventh round Arthur Cote, second for Max Cote, during an exciting mixup entered the ring and Inspector Fickett ordered the bout stopped.

Young Holigan, of Portland, and Young Cahill, of Lynn, boxed six rounds. Billy Emerson, of Portland, and Young Terrill, of Boston, were matched for six rounds, but in the fourth round Emerson fell and was forced to leave the ring.

DALY KNOCKS OUT NELSON.

Tommy Daly, of Brooklyn, N. Y., knocked out Joe Nelson, of Chelsea, at the Tammany A. C., Boston, on Nov. 9, in less than ten rounds. Daly forced the milling from the outset and had Nelson in bad shape in the second and again in the fifth. In these rounds he dropped him with hard left punches to the jaw.

The awkward style which Nelson possesses puzzled Daly not a little for some time, but after getting accustomed to the tactics of the Chelsea boxer the Brooklynite delivered punishment to him in abundance.

The preliminaries resulted as follows: Young O'Brien beat Danny Murray in six rounds, and Dave McNeil quit again, this time in less than three rounds, to Young Donohue.

HUGHEY M'GOVERN TRIMS BEEBE.

Kid Beebe played the part of a chopping block and Hughey McGovern wielded the axe at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, Nov. 12. It was a great punching fight. Beebe stayed the limit, but when the sixth round was finished he was a ragged member.

Hughey put it all over him from the start. Beebe fought back as well as he could and made several stands and counters, but to no avail. He clinched a whole lot and McGovern got some criticism for what was really not his fault.

McGovern started out by doing some fast stunts around the Kid. He kept Beebe on the move from bell to bell without a let-up. Beebe punched back. His jabs failed to stop Hughey from boring in and giving him all kinds of tattoo marks.

TIPMAN PUT OUT.

"Jig" Stone, of Boston, achieved a notable victory in the ring of the Lenox A. C., Boston, Mass., on Nov. 13, by decisively disposing of Joe Tipman, of Baltimore, in the second round. A terrific left hook to the point of the jaw, following a hard right to the stomach and a light right hook to the jaw put Tipman down and out after a minute and thirty seconds of the second round had elapsed.

Previous to the final blow Tipman had displayed wonderful ability, and had the best of the short encounter. On the other hand, Stone never boxed with better judgment or coolness. They feinted and fiddled

for the first half of the opening round, and then Tipman shot his left out straight, landing with much force on "Jig's" mouth. The Southerner side-stepped well when Stone attempted to rush.

Tipman was confident at the opening of the second round. He landed several straight lefts to Stone's mouth and eye. After a minute's boxing in this round Tipman grew careless and Stone drove a vicious right to the pit of the stomach. Tipman danced away to recover his breath, but Stone was after him and sent a light right swing to the neck. Tipman tried to side-step out of danger, but Stone was too quick and landed a swinging left to the point of the jaw and Tipman went down and out.

JUSTICE LOSES IN ENGLAND.

George Justice, who has been fighting in England for some time, met "Spike" Robinson, the English boxer, in a fifteen-round bout at Newcastle recently and lost the decision after a hard fight. Justice has been fighting in good form since he has been abroad. Robinson is said to be a coming man in the featherweight division in England.

"KID" GOODMAN IN ENGLAND.

"Kid" Goodman, the promising featherweight fighter of Boston, is another pugilist who has gone to England in search of fistic glory. Goodman has been promised a match with Ben Jordan, the English featherweight champion. Matchmaker Bettison, of the National Sporting Club, of London, is anxious to have Goodman fight Jordan, and has already offered the boys a big purse for a fifteen-round bout.

THE GAME IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Cripps and Williams fought for the heavyweight championship of South Africa Oct. 17, at the Wanderers Hall, Johannesburg. There was a very good attendance to see the fight. Williams got the decision after going the full twenty rounds. Arthur Cripps won the fight but they robbed him out of it. The public thinks that the judges and referee doubled up on Cripps for giving a wrong decision when he was referee for the Dingey-Holloway fight. It will get that bad that the public won't go to see a fight if things go on like this. It comes hard on the management when there is a good fight and a wrong decision is given. Out of six fights the last few months four have been wrong decisions. Arthur Cripps and Mike Williams meet again on Dec. 23 for \$1,000 and sixty per cent of gate to winner. At the Cripps-Williams fight Jack Sharp drew with Glover in a six-round go. Cooper beat Erasmus in six rounds on points. Lachie Thompson's two nippers gave an exhibition of wrestling and boxing, and Hymes beat Lyons in six rounds. I may mention that Cripps was only ten stone thirteen pounds, and Williams was twelve stone twelve pounds.

The Payne Combination tour came to a close at Kimberley. Jack Sutherland has arrived in Johannesburg and is out with a challenge to Tom Burrows, the world's champion club swinger. Jewey Cook, Jim Walker and Bill Hefferman have gone to Cape Town for a few weeks and will return to Johannesburg. Cook and Dingey are to meet soon for the middleweight championship of South Africa. Dingey is at present in Kimberley. Tom King and Dias Hyslop have signed articles to fight at the Wanderers Hall on Dec. 8, for \$1,000, the best of twenty two-minute rounds.

On Saturday night the 17th of October, at Plunkett's Pavilion, Jack Lalor, the welterweight champion of South Africa, met Charley Doherty for the same title. Lalor won in seven rounds. Lalor simply played with him. Doherty adopts a very awkward position in the ring which is very hard to get at, but Lalor soon broke it by putting in a few rights on his kidneys. Lalor had him down five times in the fifth round and nine seconds was counted every time; in the sixth round once, and in the last round twice. In the whole fight there wasn't a dozen blows struck.

Sharp and Glover had a return match of six rounds, Glover getting the decision on points. Hart and Hymes also had a return match. Hart got the decision this time on points in six rounds. Douglas and a Scottish champion were billed to go six rounds, but Douglas went at his man so hard that the Scottish champion had to retire in the first round. There was not a very large attendance. The pavilion seems to me to be a Jonah to all fighters.

At last we have some rain which the country was in



HARRY NEUMAYER.

A Middleweight Boxer who is After a Match.

the cities of the Atlantic coast; and one particular symptom of this was the openness with which gambling was carried on. I don't mean to say that there was any more gambling done out there than there was here, but there was less concealment or pretence of it.

"As I remember it, there were only two games that were played to any great extent in the ordinary gambling house out West at that time. Faro and poker were the staples. And the poker was sometimes of a kind to take your breath away, even if you were only looking on.

"There was one game that I saw at La Crosse, Wis., that I never forgot. It was for big money, but that wasn't what fixed it in my memory.

"I never played poker there myself, for I had a wholesome dread of the professional gambler, and I knew enough of cards even then to see that there was a lot of crooked play going on. But I used to chip in a few dollars at faro whenever I was in La Crosse, just to pay my footing, and then sit around to watch the play. If you kept your mouth closed nobody would object, and there was generally something worth seeing.

"A big man named Ben Willis was the proprietor of the place. They said the landlord of the hotel was his partner; but if he was he never interfered, and seldom entered the room, so far as I know. Anyhow, Willis ran the place.

"I had gone to La Crosse on this occasion that I speak of with the expectation of selling a tolerably big bill of goods to a merchant named Dinmore, who had recently set up in business, and who was rated at fifteen to twenty thousand dollars—a fair capital then for a merchant in a place of that size. I had only seen him once, but had been quite favorably impressed with his appearance, and I knew that his reputation was more than fair.

"It was, therefore, considerable of a surprise to me when I entered the gambling room, after arriving on a

It is a good thing to know how to box, and the new "Police Gazette Book on Boxing" is just what you want. It is far and away the best on the market. Twenty-five cents.

A. J. ABLEY'S "PADDY."

They hail from Alliance, Neb., and issue a Defi to all 52-pounders.

great need of. It came just in time to save the crops. Have you got a book of all possible fouls that could be done in the ring when fighting and how all points count. I should like one so as I can study it well.

Oct. 19, 1908. W. W. J. EWINS.

Everybody who owns a dog of any kind will be interested in the Police Gazette book on the subject. 25 cents.

NEXT WEEK'S FREE HALF-TONE SUPPLEMENT—MARGARET HOYT AS A BATHING GIRL



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

RUTH EVERETT, A NICE LITTLE GIRL IN VAUDEVILLE.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

EVA HOWARD, VERY SOULFUL, ALSO VERY PRETTY.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

BELLE LEWIS; SHE'S JOLLY; BURLESQUE? OF COURSE.



Photo by Sarony: 234 5th Ave., New York.

Mlle. DEYO, WITH HER NEW WINGS.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

CARROLL HAMILTON, WHO IS CHARMING IN KNICKERBOCKERS.

CAST YOUR EYE ON THE TALENT.

THIS IS A BEAUTY PAGE, SURE ENOUGH--DO YOU KNOW ANY OF THEM?--THEY HAVE DELIGHTED THOUSANDS OF THEATREGOERS.



GLICKSMAN BROTHERS.

TWO YOUNG NEW YORKERS WHO CHALLENGE BOYS
TO PLAY ON THE GUITAR AND MANDOLIN.



THEY HOLD A TITLE.

THE MARKED TREE (ARKANSAS) BASEBALL TEAM WHO ARE AMATEUR
CHAMPIONS OF THE NORTHERN PART OF THE STATE.



CHARLES MARINO.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., BARBER WHO ISSUES
A SWEEPING CHALLENGE.



KID BURGESS.

HE CLAIMS TO BE CHAMPION 105-POUND
BOXER OF INDIANA.



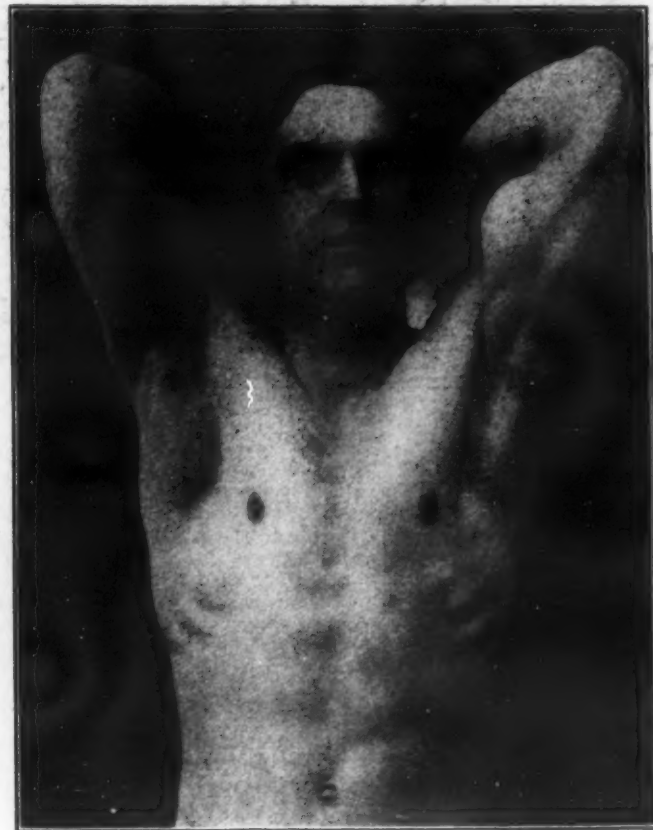
A. G. HEITHAUS.

CHAMPION CUE TIPPER OF THE WORLD,
WHO ISSUES A CHALLENGE.



GOOD ON THE DIAMOND.

THE BASEBALL TEAM OF CAMDEN, N. J., ATHLETIC CLUB, WITH A RECORD OF
TWENTY WINS AND SIX GAMES LOST THIS SEASON.



E. F. TOERGE.

A REMARKABLY WELL-DEVELOPED YOUNG
ATHLETE OF PITTSBURG, PA.

THIS CIRCUS GIANT

IN DEMAND AS

A POLITICAL FEATURE

He Was Loaned Out by the Boss of the Show to Carry a Big Torch in a Monster Parade.

MADE A GREAT HIT AS LONG AS HE WAS SOBER.

But He Met His Waterloo and Broke Up a Procession When He Became So Drunk, That He Scattered Blazing Tar.

"Times is changed since I used to do my stunt in the sawdust," remarked the old circus man. "Then we used to get back to our Winter quarters early in October. Before that, as likely as not, the fall rains had been makin' the wheelin' bad for some little time and it was gettin' pretty cool to show under canvas. So the last of September used to see us headed for home, and we'd fetch it, as I was sayin', somewhere along early in October.

"And when we got there and got the spangles off, so to speak, why we looked just like anybody else, and we just became in our way a part of the community. The clown, you understand, in plain clothes, looked just like any other man. Same with the ring master. To see him walkin' down the main street in a sack coat and a derby hat you never'd think of him as a man you'd ever seen in top boots, swallow tail coat, and a plug hat, walking around cracking a long, white-lashed whip in a circus ring.

"Same with all the rest. "There might be now and then one of our men with a pretty gallus sort of a touch to his slouch hat, or something like that that you might have noticed, if you saw him walking along anywhere; but for the most part our people in town was just like the people living there. They could go into a grocery store, or a dry goods store, just like anybody, as if they was a part of the community without attracting any particular attention at all. All except one; the great giant.

"It didn't make any difference how the great giant was dressed, whether he was in spangles or in the plainest kind of plain clothes that ever was; you couldn't make him anything but conspicuous, any more'n you could a mountain; and that first winter he was with us there in winter quarters, after his first season with us on the road, he was, of course, the great sensation of the town.

"The old man tried all he could at first to keep him in, but later he just left the giant, as to his going around, pretty much to himself, with the result that the giant went about more or less freely in town, and being a very human and a pretty sensible sort of a chap, if he was so colossal in stature, he made friends there, and, as a matter of fact, he came to take a sort of part in the life of the town.

"Along about the middle of the month, that year, the campaign manager for one of the political parties—this was in a Presidential year, you see, and about the time we got settled we was right in the middle of the campaign—this manager comes to the old man and wants to get the giant to carry a torch in their torchlight procession on the following Saturday night. Not a bad idea, hey, for the campaign man to think up?

he fitted him out besides, in a way that filled the political folks with delight.

"They had had a notion of having the giant carry a torch made up of a dozen or twenty torches bound together and bound to the end of a pole. Not so bad, was it? But the old man, with the simplest sort of a contraption that he got up himself, beat 'em clean out of sight. He had the show's blacksmith make for the giant a tremendous torch with a head of wrought iron with the inside of the two rings, the place where ordinarily the lamp would go, made big enough to hold a barrel. Down through this ring and attached to it and with, maybe, two-thirds of its depth below it, we had a thick great iron cup that was about the size and just about the dimensions of half a tierce.

"You could easily set a barrel in this cup on end, head up, and that's what we did set in it, a barrel of tar. The rings of this torch holder were, of course, hung on gimballs, so that at whatever angle the handle was held, or however it was turned, the great lamp would hang level, as it ought to and we mounted this torch on a pole that was stout enough to support it and at the same time of such length as to make it suitable in proportion to the great giant's height.

"And with that torch over his shoulder, not yet lighted, we sent the giant to the meeting place.

"They had his torch, which they expected he was going to carry all ready for him, and a blazing big torch it made, too; but when they saw what he had over his shoulder they waited a minute to see what was coming. One of our men climbed the tree that the giant was standing by and leaned out from one of the branches and struck a match and touched the wick that we'd stuck into the top of the tar, while the giant sort of held the torch over toward him; and when the tar got started and the giant swung the torch out over his shoulder and they realized what it was, why the whole procession, standing there waitin' for the start, whooped and hollered and whistled until they were hoarse.

"Then the band struck up and the procession moved, with the giant, of course, at the head of it. Snakorinos! if that wasn't the greatest torch you ever see. That tall pole with that barrel at the end of it made an outfit just about suited to the giant, as to size—that is, to look well in proportion—and the blaze coming out of the barrel of tar beat anything you ever saw. Being carried along as it was, there was, of course, more or less breeze blowin' it, and that flame eight, ten feet high, would bend this way and the other.

"And when the procession went around a corner or the giant turned to look at anything and so swung the torch around, why, that great flame would twist into

with the giant in it, had travelled all over the surrounding country, and just the mere announcement of the procession was enough to bring the whole country in to see it. The whole town had turned out to see the other parade, it seemed as though the whole State almost had turned out to see this one; it was as though the other was an advertisement for this one, and they got up so much excitement and enthusiasm over it that here, where usually the old man's party just managed to scrap through, they carried the county that year in a walk.

"But there came a hot finish to the game, as there always does in such cases.

"The giant was engaged to carry a torch out in a town in Ohio. He made a hit as soon as the rubes saw him, and they began to fill him up with booze.

"Well, by the time the parade was ready to start, I guess this giant held about four quarts of as choice rum as ever went down a human neck. He was corned for fair, and it took six men—three on each side—to hold him up.

"They fixed him up with the torch, blazing tar barrel, as usual, and he went all right for a couple of blocks.

"Then he began to wobble, and the barrel began to wobble a bit, too.

"First thing we knew, some of the blazing tar fell out and hit a fellow on the side of the head. He let out a yell and went on a run.

"The torch wobbled some more, and more blazing tar flew out, and in about two minutes there was a stampede, and the street all around the giant was filled with chunks of blazing tar.

"They were going to mob old Long John, when we rushed in and pulled him away. Eight of us got him to the mess tent, slung him down on his back, and tied him to a stake, and in the morning it took almost a quart of old Antediluvian to brace him up.

"That was the last time he was ever mixed up in politics.

"He was doing museum stunts the last time I saw him, and he told me he hadn't taken a drink since."

SAILOR TOM DOWNED.

Tom Sharkey, of New York, was defeated at Jacksonville, Fla., on Nov. 7, in a wrestling bout by Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland. Jenkins won the first fall in twelve minutes, the second in fifteen minutes.

From first till last Jenkins was the aggressor, as Sharkey kept on the defensive all the while. Several times Sharkey got Jenkins where it appeared that he would lose, but his wonderful suppleness turned an apparent disadvantage to his advantage.

Fully fifteen thousand people witnessed the bout and gave the victor an enthusiastic greeting afterwards. Sharkey's friends felt confident he would down Jenkins and feel rather cast down at his defeat.

DIXON WHIPS PALMER.

Two international fistie battles were decided in England on Nov. 9, in which two English fighters clashed with American pugilists. At the National Sporting Club, London, Joe Bowker, the English bantamweight champion, knocked out Al Fellows, of Chicago, in the ninth round of what was to have been a fifteen-round encounter for the bantamweight championship of England. Fellows made a good showing for a few rounds, but finally succumbed to Bowker's terrific jabs and right swings to the jaw and body.

At Newcastle the principals were Pedlar Palmer, the ex-English champion, and George Dixon, the colored fighter, who held the featherweight championship of the world for many years. They fought a fast twenty-round bout for the 120-pound championship of England. Dixon being awarded the decision on points by the referee at the conclusion of the bout.

Dixon fought a better fight than he has shown in any of his fights since he went to England.

JOE WALCOTT BEATEN.

Joe Walcott, the "Black Demon," was defeated on Nov. 10 by "Sandy" Ferguson, the "Chelsea Strong Boy," before the Criterion A. C., of Boston, Mass. The bout went the limit—fifteen rounds—and Referee Dan Donnelly gave the decision to Ferguson on points. The decision was popular.

It was the hardest battle of Walcott's career, and he fought a grand fight against big odds. Ferguson was nearly fifty pounds heavier than Walcott. His reach was longer and he was several inches taller than his black opponent.

The fight was fast from start to finish. Walcott rushing his opponent in his old-time style. Several times during the fight he changed his style of fighting.

When he found that efforts to land on the big fellow's jaw were fruitless, he changed his tactics and played for the body. But the odds against him were too great. Ferguson seemed to be the fastest of the two men, and many vicious swings by Walcott went wild. When they came over Ferguson was out of range.

Round eleven saw Joe almost out. He tried a vicious left for the head which Ferguson ducked. He tried again, but was blocked cleverly. Ferguson then rushed him, jabbing right and left to the face. The blows came so fast the little wonder did not have time to recover. Again Ferguson came over with a right and left which made Walcott's head wobble and brought the stars within vision. Walcott returned with a severe right to the body. As he was getting away Ferguson hooked to the jaw with his left. Walcott rushed to a clinch and held on. "Sandy" pushed him away, jabbing his right to the face. The bell found Walcott

very tired. The final round found both men somewhat tired, and in the opening they fiddled for a minute. There was a sharp exchange. Walcott rushed Ferguson and they mixed it up. "Sandy" let go a terrific swing for the jaw, but it struck the side of Wal-



LOUIS GREEN.

Well-known Hesper Club Man who gives a Ball at Tammany Hall, New York, Dec. 20.

cott's head. It was a blow wasted. He clinched and Ferguson was pushing him away as the final bell rang. The referee immediately declared Ferguson the winner on points and the house went into an uproar of applause.

Ferguson will go West to meet Johnson, the colored heavyweight whom Jeffries refused to meet because he drew the color line. If Ferguson disposes of Johnson, he will then issue a challenge to Jeffries.

JEFFORDS KNOCKED COOLEY OUT.

Jim Jeffords, the California heavyweight, knocked out Fred Cooley, of Chicago, in the second round of what was to have been a six-round contest before the Broadway A. C., Chester, Pa., on Nov. 9. Cooley was substituted for "Cyclone" Kelly, who failed to appear. Jeffords won easily.

Jack McClain, a local boxer, stood off Tony Moran, of New York, for six rounds, but Moran had the better of the argument.

BROAD OUTPOINTED CALLAHAN.

"Kid" Broad, of Chicago, bested Tim Callahan, of Philadelphia, before the Southern A. C., New Orleans, in ten fast and vicious rounds on Nov. 9. Both men were in excellent condition, and both tipped the scale at a few ounces under the required weight, which was 128 pounds.

The men tried each other out for the first two rounds, when they settled down to hard work. Callahan kept at long range as much as possible and played on Broad's wind and head almost at will. Broad saw the disadvantage he was up against and tried his best to cut down the handicap by mixing it. He succeeded to such an extent that his infighting more than offset the work of Callahan's long-range jabs and gave him the decision. Callahan, with a cut over the left eye, showed the only sign of blood in the go.

Callahan was so quick, scientific and clean in his boxing that many of the house were strongly in favor of giving him the decision on points, and they expressed their opinion rather plainly.

Two clever local preliminaries made up the remainder of the go.

COFFEY BEATEN BY SULLIVAN.

"Kid" Coffey, of New York, and Pete Sullivan, of Fall River, met at the Warren A. C., New Bedford, Mass., on Nov. 9, in a fifteen-round contest. Sullivan was substituted at the last moment in place of George Ashley, of Fall River.

The contest was even until the eighth round, when Coffey sent in several wicked body blows, and followed up with an uppercut which had Sullivan going, the gong saving him.

In the eleventh Sullivan rushed for Coffey, and only a clever duck saved Coffey from the savage onslaught. A big Fall River crowd urged Sullivan to finish his man. Coffey stayed to the finish, however, but Referee Downey gave the decision to Sullivan.

SELVA THROWS MAUPAS.

Emil Selva, the heavyweight wrestler, of Paterson, N. J., put another feather in his cap recently when he defeated Emil Maupas, the French giant, at the Bijou Theatre, Paterson, N. J.

When Referee Abe Stanton called time Selva went at Maupas with a rush and soon had him on the defensive. Selva worked hard for about five minutes, and then finding he could do nothing with Maupas, took the mat and let the Frenchman do some work. Maupas went to work with a will and sprung several new holds that took Selva by surprise, but he managed to slip out of every dangerous place.

After a few minutes Selva again took the aggressive and had the big fellow in danger on three occasions, but he managed to escape. After the men had been wrestling about twenty minutes, Maupas took the aggressive and tried every trick he knew to turn the local champion over, but to no avail. When the timekeeper called twenty-five minutes, Maupas tried to turn Selva with a sort of scissor hold, but Selva squirmed out of it, and before the big fellow could recover Selva had his shoulders pinned to the mat.

One of the most valuable books of its kind ever published is the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules." It governs all sports. 25 cents.



A GOOD DAY'S SPORT.

What some Crack Shots of the Shipley Gun and Fishing Club of Madison, Ill., Brought Down in One Day.

But it put it up to the old man very hard, because the old man had political ideas of his own very decided, and he was of the opposite party from the one they wanted to get the giant for.

"The old man didn't go 'round hollerin' about his politics. Bein' in the business he was, tryin' to give pleasure to all, he didn't deem it necessary to antagonize people by puttin' out large numbers of four-sheet posters settin' forth his political principles in every town we come to. But he did sort of hate to have the giant—he knew well enough what a tremendous feature he'd be in the parade—marchin' in a torchlight procession on the other side. But he let him go; and

Boxing and How to Train" is one of the best books of its kind published. It is free to you if you will send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks subscription.

all sorts of shapes and the inky black smoke from it would roll off in great waves everywhere.

"Well, of course, after that there wasn't a political parade that we didn't have applications in advance for the giant to march in. Of course, everybody recognized right off that the giant and his torch was the greatest feature ever seen in a torchlight procession. But the old man said no; that it would be an imposition on the giant and he couldn't do it. But, of course, he wanted to do what was fair, and if the other political party should want the giant for one parade, why, he'd be willing to do that, but there he'd have to stop.

"Did the other party want him? Well!

"The old man fitted up the giant just the same as before, same identical torch, just putting a fresh barrel of tar in the holder, that's all, and nobody could have said, if they'd known, but what he'd treated both sides equally fair.

"But the fame of the preceding torchlight procession

FREE, GEO. BOTHNER'S WRESTLING BOOK, with a \$1.00 Subscription (13 weeks) to Police Gazette

**This is the Greatest Series of Physical Culture Lessons Ever Published, and
If You Are Wise You Will Not Miss Them. €**

ART ALBUM FREE--Athletes or Actresses--Send 5 13-week Subscriptions to Police Gazette at \$1 each



DISCOVERED THEIR PRISONERS WERE GIRLS:
TWO ST. LOUIS, MO., MAIDENS DETERMINED UPON VISITING CALIFORNIA, DISGUISE
THEMSELVES IN MEN'S APPAREL, BUT ARE CAUGHT BY DETECTIVES.



AND HUBBY LOOKED ON.

HOW A WIFE OF DULUTH, MINN., WITH SPORTING PROCLIVITIES OVERCAME THE
OBJECTIONS OF HER TOO-RESPECTABLE HUSBAND.

JACK MUNROE HAS CHANCE

—MATCHED WITH AL. LIMERICK, THE GIANT—

TO SHOW FIGHTING ABILITY

Big Amateur who Knocked Out Philadelphia Jack O'Brien
Will Meet the Man who says He Whipped Jeffries.

WHAT TITLE WILL "CORBETT" AND HANLON FIGHT FOR?

Boxing Resumed in Chicago—Joe Walcott Too Ambitious—George Dixon's
Victory Over Pedlar Palmer—Small Talk of the Prize Ring.

Rather looks as if Jack Munroe, of Butte, Mont., has a real fight on at last. He and Al Limerick, the big Buffalonian who dropped Philadelphia Jack O'Brien for the count in an impromptu scrap not long ago, have been matched and, although no time or place has been specified for the meeting, their affairs are in the hands of two representative matchmakers who will see to it that a fight takes place, unless one or the other of the two men goes into his hole.

There was a question of weight, but it was finally waived by both managers, and the men will bump without any limit of heft. At that, there is not much difference in their poundage, although Limerick is the taller.

This fight will get a true line on the delegate from the mines. His affair with Maher hardly counts. Peter always was an uncertain quantity. Several Boston club managers are bidding for the privilege.

And now for a line or two about Limerick. If height counted for everything I don't know any man he couldn't lick, barring Jeffries perhaps. I saw him on Broadway the other evening, and he certainly impressed me with having all the physical qualifications of a fighter. The crown of his head reaches up 6 feet 4 into the air, and he is, indeed, the longest knuckle-duster of them all.

And he's not all length, either. There's a goodly width to this new candidate, across the shoulders and all the way down, even to his feet. Whether he has

bearing upon the featherweight championship. Ever since Young Corbett defeated Terry McGovern at 126 pounds I've contested his right to the featherweight title. Strange to say many of my contemporaries have not endorsed the stand I made and contended that as Corbett had defeated the holder of the featherweight title he should be accredited all the honors accruing from that victory, ignoring to all intents and purposes the weight factor in determining the question. Naughton takes up the subject in connection with the forthcoming battle between Young Corbett and Eddie Hanlon. He says:

"Now that they have agreed upon terms of a contest in December the gossips are wondering which championship, if any, will be involved. The weight conditions are 126 pounds at 6 o'clock on fight night, and that means that each of the lads will be a couple of pounds heavier entering the ring. Such being the case it would be ridiculous to hail the winner as featherweight champion. The old limit of the class in question was 118 pounds, but it has been increased from time to time to suit individual cases until no one can tell exactly where the featherweights stop and the lightweights begin.

"It has been suggested that innovations in the classification of pugilists are in order—as witness the light-heavyweight division—it might be a good idea to have Corbett and Hanlon box for the championship of the light-lightweight class."

Maybe, as Corbett said after his last go with Terry McGovern, championships are empty honors anyhow, and it is the being pointed out as the fellow who licked so-and-so that counts. Fighters should be classified according to ability. Championships at a restricted weight are things of the past!

With Mayor-elect McClellan's victory and Tammany Hall at the helm of municipal affairs, everybody is asking if the Horton law can be resurrected and boxing in New York City resumed under the profitable conditions which prevailed a few years ago. Maybe!

Mayor Carter Harrison, of Chicago, has let down the bars just a little and there will be boxing in the Windy City if the warring promoters don't overplay themselves. It all depends upon whether or not they conform to the law. Mayor Harrison declares he has no intention of interfering with the sport while it is conducted honestly. He is opposed to granting licenses to clubs who are organized for the sole purpose of giving bouts, but representative athletic organizations can give boxing bouts so long as they are conducted legitimately.

"I will not permit clubs formed for the sole purpose of setting up boxing to carry out their purpose," the Mayor said. "If any regularly organized club wants boxing they may have it so far as I am concerned, unless, of course, the thing gets too raw."

Much depends upon where the Mayor draws the line between "raw" and under-done.

Tommy West is around again, spoiling for a fight. I can tip him off to an easy thing, if he'll take it on.

Who? Jack Munroe, the Butte miner. A few people have a line on the probable outcome of such a meeting!

Joe Walcott is getting a trifle gay when he tries to beat a man fifty pounds heavier and ten inches taller than himself. He realized it the other night in Boston when he went against Sandy Ferguson in a fifteen-round battle. He lost the decision, but to his credit alone it must be said that the burly, big giant failed to give him his quietus, although he had him going a number of times. Walcott fought hard and cleverly, but Ferguson was just as clever as the negro and very few of the latter's blows reached their intended mark. Ferguson landed straight lefts at will, all of which staggered Walcott. Ferguson had the advantage in the first eight rounds, but from the eighth to the thirteenth Walcott landed some blows which troubled his opponent somewhat. Ferguson came to the front again during the last two rounds, but Walcott managed to stay the limit. The crowd applauded when the referee awarded the decision to Ferguson. Any other verdict would have been a joke.

Jack Munroe's victory over Peter Maher hasn't convinced any of the small fry fighters that he is any devil. He can pick and choose from a bunch of rare pugilistic exotics, each of whom has figured him out to be "easy money."

To many lovers of boxing the cable never conveyed more pleasing intelligence than it did the other day when there flashed over it the news that George Dixon, the former featherweight champion, had cleverly outpointed Pedlar Palmer in a battle for the 120-pound championship of England. Dixon showed something of his old-time form, and had no trouble in whipping the Englishman. Although he scored no knockout, the little black man earned the decision by such a large margin that not even Palmer's friends objected when the decision went to the ex-champion.

The battle was a twenty-round affair. In almost every

round Dixon had the advantage. He lost no speed and his cleverness was marvelous. He was all over Palmer and at close quarters rained in such a torrent of blows to the body that Palmer was in a bad plight several times during the contest.

According to experts in things pugilistic, Dixon has a good chance to "come back" and regain some of the fame that was his before he went down in defeat before Terry McGovern. All he has to do is to live regularly and keep in his present form.

—And now we have Tommy Ryan, the middleweight champion, in the role of a "Rube" farmer. Tommy has been speculating in agricultural



Photo by Altman: New York.

GUS METZLER.

A Brooklyn Boxer who is Looking for Matches.

territory, and has bought a fine fruit farm near St. Joe, Mo., and intends to take up the profession of gentleman farmer.

"I don't know what kind of a 'Rube' I'll make," said Tommy, "but I'll do my best not to disgrace the profession. Growing peaches, though, will be a new line of work for me. I've made \$60,000 handling out knock-out punches and about double as much more in real estate dickerings and in the saloon business. If I do as well growing peaches I will have no kick coming.

"Yes, I'll keep on fighting for any number of years yet. Why shouldn't I? In the spring and summer I will put on my overalls and work from 4 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night with the plow and hoe. That will keep me in splendid condition and when the winter season draws around I'll be as hard and sturdy a son of nature as ever entered a ring."

It's a good thing that Tommy caused reference to be made to his intention not to quit the ring, or Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's press agent would now be working overtime in the challenge column.

Latest reports from Jack Grace, the pugilistic globe-trotter, come from Ceylon, India. It is reported that Grace married a half caste girl in India some six weeks ago, and is on his way to America with his dusky bride.

Grace always did have a weakness for playing colors rather than spots.

"You are most cordially invited to attend, on next Saturday evening, Nov. 7, the reopening of The Magnet, at No. 100 Eddy street, San Francisco, Cal. George F. Green (formerly of Fenton & Green), proprietor. No effort will be spared to make the evening an enjoyable one."

Little too far to go for "one enjoyable evening," but I extend my congratulations to the original "Young Corbett," and express the hope that his new enterprise proves successful and profitable.

Jim Jeffries displayed much wisdom when he refused to have anything to do with Joe Grim, the human punching bag, and in stating his reasons, clearly showed that he is not after the almighty dollar at the expense of the profession he adorns. Only a few weeks ago I predicted that some of the wooden-headed club managers in Philadelphia would soon be after Jeffries to fight Grim, after the Italian boxer had stood up before Bob Fitzsimmons without being knocked out inside of six rounds. That prediction came true. Jeffries had hardly landed in New York before he was made an offer to go over to the Quaker City and try his hand on the punching bag, but he declined to enter into any such agreement. He said the match was too ridiculous to talk about. There was nothing for him to gain and everything to lose. He passed up the job, and the boxing managers who are trying to get up slaughtering-house programmes at least learned one lesson in how to run a club.

Really this fellow is a serious obstacle in the boxing line. He will keep on going into the ring against men much bigger and stronger than himself until the sad news will be carried home to his parents. The doctors, according to reports, have said that he has a sluggish brain, and that is why Grim cannot be knocked out. It is now in order to examine the heads of some of those club managers to find out what's the matter with their brains.

Would be champions, who can't make enough at the fighting game to keep them supplied with beef stews, may be interested in knowing that it is

proposed to build a railway from the terminus of the Central Asian Road, at Andijan, in Ferghana, to Lanchau, on the Hwang-Ho-River, in Western China, a distance of 1,644 miles. Looks like there might be a long job for a few husky lads, who want to keep in condition until the Horton law gets busy again.

Speaking of Jeffries' refusal to fight Jack Johnson, Billy Delaney, the famous trainer, says: "If ever a colored man should happen to win the championship the white people would have to move out of San Francisco."

Please, Mister Johnson, don't do anything that would lead up to such an awful calamity!

There may be some doubts about Jack Munroe's ability to fight, but recent facts have demonstrated one thing, and that is that as a skillful football player he is in the ace class by a long lead. It was only the other day that I saw the giant done up in a mole-skin suit, ready for action on the gridiron. He looked good in it. Looked as mild as a kitten, too. That's the way he appeared to a giant named Creighton, of the West Point Engineers, who played opposite Munroe at right tackle. In just one minute after play was called Creighton changed his mind.

"The smile that won't come off" beamed over the face of the man who believes he felled Jim Jeffries. The signal was given. Munroe was not aggressive. He just pushed forward, waved one hand gently and there was a hole big enough for a whole company of soldiers to pass through. The result was that his team, the Olympics, won by a score of 29 to 0. Munroe was really a hero in the game, and more so when, after getting the ball on one occasion, he ran twenty-five yards and made a touch down for his team.

Munroe is a different man on the football field than he is in the ring. He seems to take the game on the gridiron as a joke and is always smiling. In the ring he wears a fierce expression. There is nothing rough in his play. He is rather gentle and in pushing a man aside does not do so as though he were trying to land a knockout blow. He is very aggressive and an idea of his strength is easily gained in the playing of football. He is as fine a player and as fast as I ever saw, and with a good coach would develop into the greatest of linemen.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

CHOYNSKI AND HART MIX IT UP.

Joe Choynski and Marvin Hart fought six rounds before a large crowd at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Nov. 16. It was a whirlwind fight and each man took severe punishment. The men fought so hard in the first three rounds that they came to the centre of the ring in the fourth looking very tired. In the fifth they again went at each other with terrific smashes. In the sixth Hart looked a trifle fresher than Choynski. Hart hit Choynski almost at will and Joe was a little groggy until thirty seconds from the end of the round, when he rallied and rushed at Hart and smashed him frequently with his right until the bell sounded.

SPORTING.

H. C. EVANS & CO.

Send for our new CUT PRICE 1904 Catalogue FREE. Roulette Wheels complete with 1,000 Harris checks \$185.00. Guaranteed five years. Loaded, Transparent, Concave Spot Banking Crap Dice \$7.50 per set. The new twisted wire SET Spindle with case \$27.50. 125 CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DICE AND CARDS Finest work ever put on the market. New transparent work. Send for new free catalogue. Nothing like it ever before published. Old gamblers will find new propositions in it. A. Barr & Co., 56 Fifth Av., Chicago, Ill.

"THEY'RE OFF!"

The Old Reliable System will beat the races every time. Only \$10 capital required. This system originally sold for \$100, but for a limited time we offer it for only \$3.00. Ferguson & Co., 8th and Minnesota Av., Kansas City, Kan.

CLUB ROOM FURNITURE—Roulette Wheels, Roulette and Faro Tables, etc. Cards, Dice and boxes of all kinds. **ROCKY MOUNTAIN SPORTING GOODS CO.**, 1516 15th Street, Denver, Col. SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

FOR HOME EXERCISE.

A Punching Bag is great exercise. Do you want one free? It's very easy. Send \$4.75 to this office for a year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE and it's yours.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. **HARRIS & CO.**, 32 University Place, New York.

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. CATALOGUE FREE. **Kernan Bldg. Co.**, (Inn.) Dept. 17, Chicago.

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. **Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO.**, Fort Scott, Kan.

CRAP DICE that get the money \$2.50 pair. White Dice, expert work, Win or Lose, \$5.00 pair. Marked Cards (Bicycle) 4 decks \$5.00. Counter Magnets, Spindles, Etc. **Deane & Lauer**, 1057 Central Av., Cincinnati.

CRAP DICE \$3.00 Marked Cards \$1.00. They win the money. Catalogue FREE. **National Supply Co.**, Edina, Mo.

LOADED Transparent Crap Dice, \$5 per set. White Dice, \$3. Sure winners. Marked cards, etc. Catalog free. **J. F. Knauth & Co.**, 834 Claire, Wis.

CRAP DICE That get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. **D. Smythe Co.**, Newark, Mo.

CRAP DICE \$2. Marked Cards \$1. Inks, Hold-outs, Etc. New Catalogue free. **Hamilton Mfg. Co.**, Newark, Mo.

\$3 for Five First Flop Dice and Hand-Made Box. Dice of all kinds guaranteed. **N. Ingersoll**, 724 Ft. Wayne Av., Indianapolis, Ind.

How to Win Sample pack stamped cards with key 50c. Catalogue free. **JAS. JOHNSON & CO.**, Austin, Ill.

BLACK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. **JOHN F. SKINNER**, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

A right cross-counter is a good punch, and the "Police Gazette Boxing Book" for 1903 tells all about it. 25 cents.



JACK CALLAHAN.

An Expert Wrestler of Buffalo, N. Y.

the "know" in addition to size remains to be seen. But he is in the hands of a man who has had more success in rounding off the rough edges of natural fighting ability and developing the possessor into an accomplished scientific exponent of the pugilistic art than anybody else that I can recall, and it seems to be a certainty that under his direction Limerick will soon be able to do something that will make the members of the heavyweight division "sit up and take notice."

The Nestor of prize ring critics, Big Bill Naughton, has tackled the weight question and its

There are over 70 page wrestling pictures in Champion George Bothner's new book. It contains all the rules, too. Price, 25 cents; this office.

Your Choice--Set of BOXING GLOVES or PUNCHING BAG--Send us \$4.75 for a Year's Subscription

INFORMATION BUREAU OPEN

—WE ANSWER INTRICATE QUESTIONS—

FOR GAZETTE READERS

If You Wish to Know Anything About Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing or Trotting, Ask Us.

DON'T HESITATE TO SEND A LETTER OF INQUIRY.

We Like to Air Our Knowledge and Are Always Pleased to Give You Accurate Information to Settle Various Wagers.

W. J. B., Oakland, Cal.—Did Jack Johnson ever fight Corbett?.....No.

L. A., Berlin, Wis.—In pitch do the points go out, or the bidder?.....Points.

C. E. K., Brooklyn.—A bets B that we eat soup; B says we don't eat soup?.....We drink soup is correct.

H. B., Newark, N. J.—What do four kings and four queens count in a three-handed pinochle game?.....240.

Mike K., Chicago, Ill.—What position was Hans Wagner, of the Pittsburgh Baseball Club, hired for?.....Shortstop.

L. K., Rye, N. Y.—Question is too involved. Get some local man who is familiar with the situation to decide it for you.

Z. J. R., New Bedford, Mass.—Which of the bicycle riders died May 30, 1903, Harry Elkes or Johnny Nelson?.....Elkes.

C. G., South Omaha, Neb.—What is the nationality of Tommy Ryan, and what is his proper name?.....American; Joe Youngs.

Chris Nadley, Richfield Springs, N. Y.—The answer was meant that the four cards must be in sight to meld 300, but need not be put down at one time.

G. S., Mountain Lake, Minn.—California dice; A shakes four kings and one ace, or five kings; B shakes five aces?.....Five aces win, as they are natural.

J. A. L., Rumford Falls, Me.—What is the weight limit of bantam, feather, light, welter and middle-weight fighters?.....115, 122, 133, 145 and 156, respectively.

R. C., St. Louis, Mo.—What companies are Belle Gordon and the Keeley Bros., bag punchers, with this season?.....Neither are with any show. Playing dates.

H., San Pedro, Cal.—Two-handed casino, eleven points; games stands A 5; B 6; A makes cards, little casino and two aces; B makes big casino, spades and

J. H. B. C., Brooklyn.—Let me know about fight between Sharkey and Corbett in 1896.....Sharkey won. Corbett was disqualified because second entered the ring.

W. G. P., Chicago, Ill.—Three-handed auction pitch, eleven points game; A has 9 points; B 10; A bids 3 and makes low, jack, game; B plays high. Who wins?.....B.

K. & Co., Worthington, Minn.—A wagers B that C does not weigh 200 pounds, and on weighing C he weighs 226 pounds; who wins the wager?.....Catch bet, and A loses.

W. & H., Dolores, Col.—I say there is a difference between single discount and two strings to one in a game of billiards. The other party says it is the same?.....Discount is harder.

Reader, Brooklyn.—In playing draw poker, and the cards being dealt, then the players discard, and before drawing cards can I not ask to be allowed to cut the cards?.....You cannot.

T. H. C., Seattle.—Seven-up; trump is the deuce of spades; opponent begs, and dealer runs them three further and turns the jack of spades; does that jack count to the dealer?.....Yes.

W. A. K., Valentine, Neb.—Draw poker, all jack-pots; A opens pot and holds four jacks; B passes out; does A have to show his whole hand or just openers to win?.....Need only show openers.

W. B., Glasgow, Mo.—What is the fastest time on record made by a train?.....Recently, in Germany, a train was driven 131 miles in an hour. That seems to have eclipsed any previous record.

J. P., Paterson, N. J.—In a four-handed game of don pedro, has any of the players outside of the dealer a right to shuffle the cards?.....Any player has the right to shuffle, but dealer has last shuffle.

F. C., Gold Rock.—Can you tell me the stride of a trotting horse going full speed, also the distance a man will step when running a hundred yard dash?.....Cannot, some horses and some men stride longer than others.

G. H., San Francisco, Cal.—In a game of pinochle; A has 160 to go; B has 80 to go; the cards are all played; the last trick is taken by A; upon counting, B has 90; A 160; both being out, who wins the game?.....Neither, play another deal to decide.

F. J. G., Cincinnati, O.—Cribbage; A plays ace, calls one; B plays deuce, calls three; C plays three, calls six, and counts a run of three; D plays ace, calls seven, and counts a run of three; A can't play; B can't play; C plays three, calls ten; can he claim a run?.....No.

C. H. C., Cardiff, Ill.—Jack-pots, A, B, C and D are playing; D is dealing the cards; A, B and C pass; D opens the pot; A, B and C stay; after the draw has been made D discovers that he didn't have openers; how is the pot to be settled?.....All but D withdraw their money from the pot and it is played over.

Football, Ithaca, N. Y.—A, B, C and D make a bet on the combined score of the Cornell-Lehigh football game played Nov. 7, 1903, the one coming nearest the combined score to win the money. A's number is 17; B 18; C 24; D 38. The outcome of the game was a tie, each side failing to score?.....A is nearest and wins.

H. H. M., Cincinnati, O.—Cribbage; A plays 4, calls 4; B plays 4, calls 8, counts 2; C plays 4, calls 12, counts 6; D plays 8, calls 15, counts 2; A plays 5, calls 20, counts a run of 3; B plays deuce, calls 22, counts a run of 4; C plays ace, calls 23, counts a run of 5; D can't play; A plays 4, calls 27; what does he count?.....A run of five.

J. P. S., Milwaukee, Wis.—Who is the better ring general, Jeffries or Sullivan in his prime? Who is the harder hitter, "Kid" Carter or Joe Walcott? Who, in your opinion, will win the coming fight between Bob Fitzsimmons and George Gardner?.....1. Jeffries, in our opinion. 2. Cannot be determined. 3. Fitzsimmons.

R. H. K., Liberty, Neb.—A and B are shaking dice; A throws two aces; B bets he can beat them; B throws two aces; who wins? Where one man bets 2 to 1, in case of a tie, how much does each one get?.....1. A wins. 2. Each draws down his own money in every game but horse racing, when in case of a dead heat, all money is pooled and divided equally.

A. S. C., Pleasanton, Cal.—Draw pedro; three-handed; one man goes out; the two remaining in the game are six and two to go, respectively; the man having six to go bids six and made his points on low and pedro; he claims that he wins; the other player makes his two to go in high and game; he claims that he wins; who wins?.....In this case bidder wins, as game counts last.

E. J. K., Hartley, Ia.—A wagers B that John Doe does not weigh 200 pounds, nothing said about more or less, 200 pounds being the specific amount and the essence of the wager; John Doe weighs 225 pounds; A contends that in order for B to win John Doe must weigh just 200 pounds, as this was the specific amount mentioned in the wager. Who wins?.....A depended upon a catch bet. He loses.

C. M., Paterson, N. J.—A, B and C playing a game of pinochle; first man gets 1,000 wins the money, but the remaining two play for the refreshments; during the game A calls out, but he is not out after the count and loses the game; B claims he has to continue playing for the stakes, but C claims the game should be played two-handed, as he claims A loses all right in the game; who is right?.....B is right.

T. W. B., Elmira, N. Y.—Euchre; A says he will play it alone; B says he will play it against him; how many tricks must A take to count four points? B says

A will have to take five tricks as he first said he would play it alone, and if A takes less than five tricks it only counts A one point; B also says that if he (B) takes three tricks it counts B four.....Must take five tricks to count four. If euchre the other side take two.

J. P., Oswego, N. Y.—A, B, C, D, E and F are playing poker all jack-pots; E is dealing; F passes; A breaks the pot for \$10; B passes; C plays for \$10; D passes; E makes it \$20; A makes it \$21; C plays; E makes it \$31; A is all in for \$21 and says, "I pass;" C



WILLIAM H. WALDON.

An Enthusiastic Sporting Man of Cincinnati who is now in Buffalo with a Party.

says A cannot draw cards for the reason that A says pass; A claims that he had a show for the pot, that is the \$21 that he had in there, or to take his money out. Who wins? Has not A a sight for his money even if he says, "I pass".....A had a sight for the pot up to the time his money was all in.

T. K. N., Horton, W. Va.—A and B are playing a game of seven-up, two best out of three, seven points; the game stands four to nothing in favor of A; B bets A a sum that he (B) will win the game; A takes the bet and wins the first leg, or seven points, and claims the stake; B claims the game is not out and wins the other two legs, or seven-point game, and claims he won the side money; who wins?.....B lost the game.

A. H., Secor, Ill.—A, B and C are playing casino; A deals; B has in his hand at the opening of the play an ace, seven and two queens; on the table there is among other cards a six; B plays his ace on the six and builds a seven; C cannot take it, merely playing; A cannot take the build and plays a queen; B now plays a queen out of his hand on one on the board, building queens; to this A objects, claiming that B must first take in or keep on building on his first build, asserting that no player has a right to have two separate builds on the board at one and the same time; B claims he has?.....B is right.

SCANLAN LOSES IN AUSTRALIA.

Jim Scanlan, the Pittsburgh heavyweight, who has been campaigning in Australia for the past two years, was badly beaten in fifteen rounds by Peter Felix, the colored champion of the Antipodes, recently. Scanlan was thoroughly outclassed and resorted to foul tactics, winding up by biting his opponent. He was at once disqualified by the referee. Felix has declared his intention of visiting this country in the near future.

TOMMY FELTZ LOST DECISION.

The run of bad luck which seems to have been pursuing Tommy Feltz culminated at Detroit, Mich., on Nov. 11, when he met Joe Cherry, and after a fast ten-round fight lost a decision which should have been his. Those who were at the ringside say that the game little Brooklynite had the fight well in hand from the tap of the gong, and at the finish he was putting it all over Cherry.

In the preliminaries Willie Sprackling, of Windsor, won over Mike Munger, of Chicago, in four rounds, and in the other event Will Campbell knocked out Harry Nicolson in two rounds. The last two are local boys.

Feltz now has two matches on hand, one with Danny Dougherty and one with Johnny Reagan, and he is open to meet any boxer in the country at 118 pounds. All letters addressed to the POLICE GAZETTE office will reach him.

SMALL TALK ABOUT BOXERS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

The date of the Young Corbett-Hanlon contest is Dec. 23.

Billy Farren, who is in a Savannah hospital, is rapidly improving.

Young Corbett is now in San Francisco, training for his go with Hanlon.

Peter Felix, the Australian heavyweight, is talking of making a tour of the United States.

Jack Root, though pounds lighter than Jack Munroe, is after a match with the Butte miner.

Joe Walcott is after another match with Sandy Ferguson, and wants to make it a twenty-round bout.

Otto Sieloff got the decision over Frank Carroll before a Minneapolis club the other night. The bout was fifteen rounds.

Tommy White, who once stood off Terry McGovern in the latter's prime, is boxing in semi-windups at Philadelphia.

It is said that more than \$40,000 will be expended on Jim Corbett's new cafe, which will be one of the attractions of St. Louis.

Joe Grim is head over heels in challenges. There is hardly a boxer in the business that does not want to try to knock him out.

For the fiftieth time Jeffries has declined to fight either Sam McVey or Jack Johnson, and thereby shows that he means it.

It begins to look as though Philadelphia Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan would eventually get together. Both claim to be eager for the fray.

Australian Jimmy Ryan, who has developed into a fine promoter at West Baden, Ind., is going to take a hand himself at fighting again.

Fakes and cheap cards are driving the people away from Philadelphia boxing shows, and one club has already quit, while another is in the last throes.

Peter Maher thinks he made a good fight against Jack Munroe in Philadelphia the other night. Well, y-e-e. He ran second and there were two starters.

"Kid" Carter is after a match with Jack Munroe, the Butte miner. Carter thinks he is easy game. Hank Griffin, who defeated Munroe some time ago, is also after the miner.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien says: "Munroe is far from being easy. He showed cleverness against Maher and also the punch. He will lick a great many would-be champions."

"Kid" Broad's victory over speedy Tim Callahan at New Orleans the other night shows that the Cleveland boy has regained some of his old-time form, although he failed to do more than get the decision.

Maybe it will comfort Bob Fitzsimmons to know that an eminent astronomer has discovered on the sun's surface a freckle 37,200 miles in length. If Bob's spots grew in proportion to his years he'd be carrying weight for age.

Joe Gans, who made such a poor showing against Jack Blackburn recently, is trying to secure another match. He says that he has been doing too much fighting of late and was not in condition to do himself credit when he met Blackburn.

Mr. Richard K. Fox—Dear Sir: Please find \$4.75 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE, and we would like to have a punching bag as premium.—Yours truly, C. G. Schultz, Pearl Athletic Club, 1031 West Eighteenth place, Chicago.

Tommy White, the Chicago featherweight, met Joe Mace, of Philadelphia, in the windup to the "Chick" Tucker-Mississippi go, at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, Pa., on Nov. 9, and showed some of his old-time fighting form. He jabbed Mace repeatedly through the six rounds and had him tired in the last two rounds. White's showing, considering the fact that he has been out of the game for over three years, was very creditable.



RUBE SMITH.

A Nerry Denverite who Claims to be the Lightweight Champion of Colorado.

two aces, including the ace of spades; who wins?.....A wins, points go out as follows: Big casino, little casino, aces, cards and spades.

F. W., St. Louis, Mo.—A, B, C and D are playing whiskey poker; A deals; B passes; C passes; D raps; A desires to play his hand; must he turn up the blind so that B and C can draw? If so, does A get a draw?.....If A stands his hand, B must do the same or exchange his five cards for the blind.

R. T. M., Uniontown, Pa.—Is James J. Corbett going on the road this season? Is Mysterious Billy Smith in the ring yet? What would a good photograph of Young Corbett be worth?.....1. He is. 2. Yes, and living in Portland, Ore. 3. A large POLICE GAZETTE supplement of him costs 10 cents.

J. J. L., Floral Park, N. Y.—Poker; A, B, C and D are playing "all jacks;" A opens pot, and after putting chips in discovers that he has not openers, and so announces; B, who sits next, opens same; can A take his chips out? Can an opener of a jack-pot split his openers without announcing same or indicating in some way that he does so?.....1. Yes. 2. No.

Send for our New Book of Premiums. It will interest you because it is interesting thousands of others.

Draught and Bottled.
The best Ale in the world.
There's Stout, too.
C. H. EVANS & SONS,
Established 1786.
HUDSON, N. Y.

"DRINK ONLY THE PUREST"
Fine Old
Ky. Taylor
Whiskey.
Send name and address for
"Receipts for Making Popular Drinks."—Free.
WRIGHT & TAYLOR,
DISTILLERS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Want a Wrestling Book FREE?—Send \$1.00 for a 13 Weeks' Subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE



THEY PLAY A GOOD GAME.

THE CUBAN GIANTS OF ALTOONA, PA., WHO WON TWENTY-SIX OUT OF THIRTY GAMES PLAYED THIS SEASON.



A DIMINUTIVE ROUGH RIDER.

IRWIN NEUBERG, WHOSE DADDY, JOE, HAS A CAFE AT DIVERSEY BOULEVARD AND CLYBOURNE AVE., CHICAGO.



JIMMY LEWIS.

A BROOKLYN A. C. BOY WHO BOXES WELL AT 115 POUNDS.



JACK COBURN.

A CLEVER CHICAGO LIGHTWEIGHT WHO IS A HARD HITTER.



YOUNG JERRY BARNETT.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., BOXER WHO IS LOOKING FOR A MATCH.



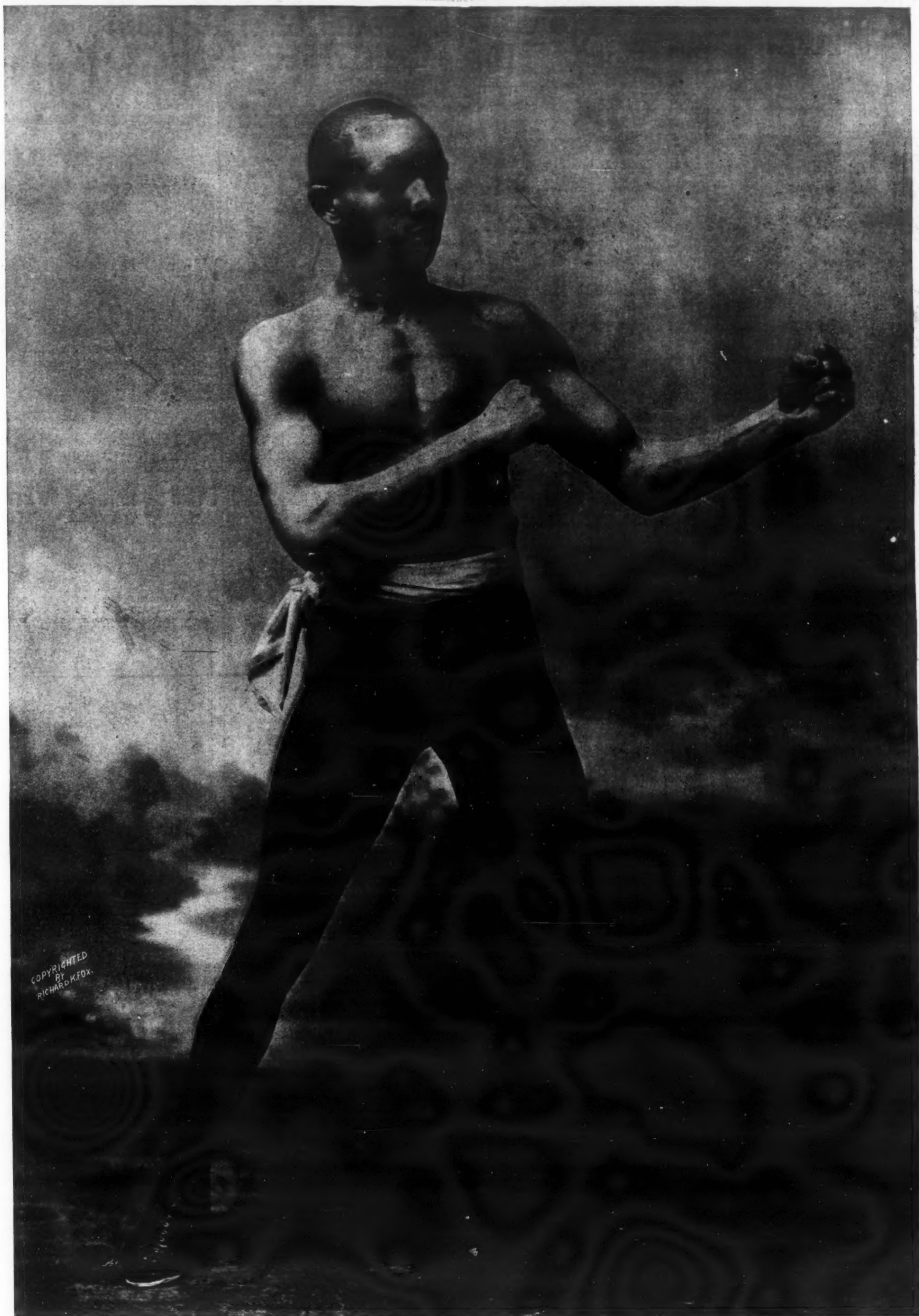
JIMMY CARNEY.

A 115-POUND BOXER OF TOLEDO, O., WHO WILL MEET ANYBODY AT THE WEIGHT.



A FIGHTING SHEPHERD DOG AND A BOXING BULLDOG.

CLYDE PIERCE, OF INDIANAPOLIS, WHO OWNS THE DOGS, ISSUES A SWEEPING CHALLENGE FOR THEM.



GEORGE DIXON.

EX-CHAMPION FEATHERWEIGHT OF THE WORLD WHO RECENTLY DEFEATED HIS OLD ANTAGONIST, PEDLAR PALMER, IN A BOUT IN ENGLAND.

POPULAR HOTELKEEPERS

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



Tom Morris, proprietor of the Westchester Hotel, 246 Main street, New Rochelle, N. Y., has many years experience as a hotel man and is a favorite among the horsemen in Westchester county.

THREE PRIZES FOR BARTENDERS

If you are a bartender you want to be a good one, of course. Bear in mind that if you send a recipe in it will be published in its turn and you will be given full credit for it.

First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.
Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.
Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

Here is a sample letter taken at random from among the hundreds which have arrived:

JACOB THOMAS,
THE GOLD DUST SALOON,
Wines, Liquors and Cigars,
DAVID CITY, NEB.

J. H. Thomas, David City's mixer at The Gold Dust Saloon, has introduced four new drinks of his own concoction which have gained him many friends among travelling men all over the State. He has taken part in one or two of the "Police Gazette" bartender's contests and has gained great favor with all whom he has come in contact. Wishing the GAZETTE continued success and trusting you will publish my write-up and drinks I remain yours truly,
J. H. THOMAS.

One of his recipes is published below.

ESCAPERONG PUNCH.
(By J. H. Thomas, Gold Dust Saloon,
David City, Neb.)

Large mixing glass half full of cracked ice; three bar spoons powdered sugar; Rhine wine glass Escaperong wine; one-half Jigger Cremé de Vanilla; one egg; dash of brandy; fill glass with cream or rich milk; shake well; strain in milk punch glass; sprinkle with nutmeg and cinnamon; serve with straws.

The latest and best Bartenders' Guide will be sent free with the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks on receipt of \$1.00.

PERSONAL.

DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR.

Newman's Hair Restorer Never Fails. A Pure Herb and Vegetable Compound. Produces immediate growth and prevents hair from falling out. No matter what age. Write to-day for particulars. Enclose a 2-cent stamp. A. Newman, 631 3rd Ave., New York.

MARRY I seek husbands for several bachelor girls and widows of beauty and refinement, some worth \$5,000 to \$50,000, others farms and beautiful homes. Full particulars free in plain, sealed envelope. Mrs. W., 697-9 FULTON ST., CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE Directory free to all. Pay when married. New plan. Send no money. For particulars address SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MUSTACHE SHAPER. No Grease. Will keep mustache in any desired shape. Your curls, too. 25c. by mail. Zenith Chemical Co., Box 271, West Duluth, Minn.

MARRY 10,000 are very anxious to MARRY. Many Rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses FREE. The PILOT, 42, 168 Hamilton Ave., Chicago.

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRY Thousands want to marry. Many rich. Big list with P.O. addresses free. STAR AGENCY, No. 402, Chicago.

My Lover's Package never fails. 10c. 3 for 25c. Prof. Thorner, Chemist, Bridgeport, Conn.

Marriage Paper with names, addresses, portraits of 50 ladies; sealed. 30c. Box 88, Roxbury, Mass.

GLOVE LETTERS. 12 the best you ever read, read TWO more, save to self, 10c. 50 Transparent Cards, 25c. REAL Love Packages, 10c. Bare Book, 25c. Three Best, Photos, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO., 601 St. CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE PAPER—Best Published—Free. H. Y. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

Weak Men Cured Free

Send Name and Address To-day—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous for Life.

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocels, etc., and enlarge



Health, Strength and Vigor For Men.

small weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 709 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer and the following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity.

"Dear Sirs:—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs:—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs:—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the receipt as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The receipt is free for the asking and they want every man to have it.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish
Bar Keeper's Friend.
It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PARISIAN DIAMONDS
Cut with 88 facets instead of 32—the nearest approach to Genuine Diamonds ever offered. Never dull nor lose their splendid brilliancy. The designs are the very latest copies of the most exclusive jewelry. Mounted in Solid Gold and Gold Filled settings—Rings, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Studs, Ear Drops, etc., at unheard of prices. CATALOGUE FREE. Write for it. We guarantee every article we sell. Your money back if goods are not exactly as represented.
ROGERS, THURMAN & CO.,
1201 Powers Bldg. Chicago

DO YOU PLAY CRIBBAGE?
Mexican, hand-stamped, flexible Cribbage Board, 3 1/2 x 11 inches. Just the thing for your grip, or for a present. Sent prepaid for 60c. Stamps accepted. LEATHER NEW ELY 44. P. O. Drawer 1447, Lincoln, Neb.

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). GEM SUPPLY CO., No. 596 Austin St., Chicago

DETECTIVE Showed, reliable man wanted in every locality. Act under orders. No experience needed. American Detective Ass'n, Indianapolis, Ind.

Genuine Safety Watch Protectors. Always ready. Indispensable. Best quality. Sample 10c; 12 for \$1.00. Druggist, Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.

MAIL 25c. for greatest bunch of comic reading in the country. Catalogue for stamp. Central Book and Novelty Co., 72 Canal St., Buffalo, N. Y.

DRUGGISTS Sundries up-to-date SPECIALTIES; enclose 2c. stamp for reply. Box 723, N. Y. City.

BIRCHING—Brush and Roller treatment. Gives vigorous circulation Edna Norton, 117 W. 15th St., N. Y. City.

SEND 25c. for Steel Square Rule Mitre Gauges, worth \$2. Box 2, 517 Ross, Pittsburg, Pa.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties. Cut prices. Sloan Nov., Phila., Pa.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

ELECTRIC BELT SENT FREE

To all Men who Write to the Heidelberg Medical Institute, St. Paul.

Just send your name and address plainly written and they will send their great "Electro-Chemic Belt" without one cent of cost to you. It is yours for the asking. Not even necessary to send postage stamp.



GOOD AS ANY ELECTRIC BELT IN THE WORLD.

The Heidelberg Medical Institute, capitalized at \$100,000, is the Largest and Richest Medical Institute in the Northwest and is giving away thousands of their Great Electro-Chemic Belts to prove and advertise their wonderful curing power. The Great "Electro-Chemic" Belt will restore you to health and happiness. 18,976 ailing men recently restored to vim, vigor and perfect manhood. It quickly cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lamé Back, Nervous Exhaustion, Varicocels, Failing Vitality, Kidney Troubles, Liver, Stomach and Sexual Diseases, General Weakness, Lost Nerve Force and many other ailments. It is worth from \$30 to \$50 to any one. It is given away absolutely free by the master specialist to all those who need the one great curative agent, electricity. "SUFFERED EIGHTEEN YEARS, CURED AT LAST."

CASE 1788. Eighteen years ago I first noticed symptoms of nervous trouble that afterwards caused me great misery and suffering. I had pains in my back, and spent many restless nights. I had no control of my faculties, so that I was always at a disadvantage in whatever I undertook. I have been using the Electro-Chemic treatment of the Heidelberg Medical Institute about six weeks and I consider myself cured once more, and to be well worth all a man has. B. T. H.

REMEMBER The Belt is sent on trial but is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. So write today for the Great Electro-Chemic Belt Free. Mention this paper. Address Dept. 86

HEIDELBERG MEDICAL INSTITUTE
Fifth and Robert Sts., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, White, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation of mucous membrane. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

ARE YOU A WEAK MAN?

The "Vienna" Discovery Sent Free. A large sample of the "Vienna" Discovery and books on marriage, etc., sent free. Results of Abuse, Drains, Lost Manhood, Weak and Undeveloped Organs cured by this wonderful discovery. Don't be a wreck. Enjoy the pleasure of life; we will open the way to you to be a man again. Write to-day at once. Correspondence confidential. Marriage Guide and other books sent FREE. W. C. Albert, Dept. 272, 130 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SYPHILIS or contagious Blood Poison, producing copper colored spots, pimples, sore throat, aches, old sores, ulcers, hair falling, etc., quickly, positively and forever cured, without the use of Mercury or Iodine of Potash, by the wonderful HERBALIS COMPOUND, a few weeks' use of which makes a clean, healthy being, after complete failure with Hot Springs and other treatment. Full information, and a bottle for trial, sent free of charge to all sufferers. Address, PROF. F. C. FOWLER, New London, Conn.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS.
Safe, reliable, Laxative, Druggists, or sent by mail, for 25c. per box. Write for particulars. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, No other. Send 4c. (stamps) for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.,
2579 Madison Square, Phila., Pa.

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL."
Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 31 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

OLD MEN
Made young and young men strong and vigorous by Dr. Yousouf's celebrated Turkish Ointment. It is guaranteed to greatly increase the size, vigor and power of the sexual organs. A small box mailed sealed in plain wrapper for 25c. stamps or silver. Large box \$1.00 Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. B, 519 3d Av., New York.

"SEXUAL LIFE REVEALED."
A book for old and young men; those married and about to marry. Plain facts about things we ought to know. Free. Ruxton Chemical Co., P. O. Box 482, New York.

IF YOU are suffering from Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Results of Early Indiscretion or Loss of Manhood, send to REGAL MEDICINE CO., Stamford, Conn. For information. P. O. Box 604.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure
Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure, we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of for every day you work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 1107, Detroit, Mich.

Syphilis or Blood Poison

A Wonderful New Discovery Cures The Blood Poison That Causes Ulcers, Sores, Eats Flesh and Bones; Makes the Hair Fall Out.



HAVE YOU GOT SYPHILIS?

If other doctors have not been able to get control of your awful blood disease—if other treatments have not cured you—don't give up—we will cure you—send for a free trial treatment.

My secret cure startles the world by its wonderful result. No man nor woman need suffer from Syphilis, and I shall devote my life to saving all suffering men and women from this cursed blood poison.

I Will Send it to You Free

Send no money, simply your name and address, and this certain marvelous cure will be sent to you by return mail, prepaid, absolutely FREE.

Syphilis is a cruel master. It heeds not the cry of agony, nor the voice of prayer. It goes on mercilessly poisoning the blood, decaying the flesh, ulcers, sores, copper-colored blotches, eating the bones and joints, and causing the hair to fall out. It saps the strength and health, robs the face of beauty, destroys the power of love, unsexes man or woman.



"MY WORK IS TO SAVE MEN FROM SYPHILIS AND DESPAIR."

I cure Syphilis. I have discovered the mysterious secret of nature, and I give it to you FREE.

The secret of this mighty healer, this marvelous cure is known to me alone. It is mine to give to those I will. My work is to save men from Syphilis, death and despair.

Unbelievers may scoff and sink down to foul corruption and death. Doubt not, O reader. I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every man this precious pearl of purity, which quickly purifies the blood of the Syphilis virus and makes it harmless. No man nor woman shall again be troubled with Syphilis and its evil effects while I live. All my years of life have been devoted to this discovery, and my remaining years shall be devoted to sending it broad and far to every suffering man and woman.

My private address is Dr. Wallis, F. R., 211 Alhambra Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis. I urge every person suffering with Syphilis to send to me and I will forward by next mail, prepaid, a package of my secret cure. I seek not fame nor glory, my reward will be the happiness and blessings of the multitude I save from the cruel demon Syphilis.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhoea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

GONORRHOEA or Gleet discharges stopped in 48 hours by Citrosandaleine capsules. Best remedy for men in trouble. Cure yourselves. Positive cure guaranteed in 5 days, by mail, \$1. The CITROSANDALEINE CO., 66 Broadway, N. Y.

C-S FOR GONORRHOEA AND STRICTURE
A Soothing Solvent Remedy prepared in Bougie form and applied directly to the diseased membrane. Relieves suffering at once. Cures in 1 to 4 days. The only remedy which will positively cure Stricture, whether recent or chronic. Reduces enlarged Prostate, restores Lost Vitality. No dangerous infection, no Nauseous drugs. Price \$3. SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER for this month, by mail, \$1, in plain sealed package. CHERVIN MEDICAL CO., 61 Beekman St., New York. FREE: Book on all diseases of men and their cure.

BARBERS OF PROMINENCE

Here's a Chance for Some Tonsorial
Record Breaker.



Frank B. Birdie owns a neat shop at 88 South Centre street, Freeland, Pa., and enjoys a large trade. He has had many years experience as a tonsorialist and has a host of friends in the Keystone State who are confident he will carry off the honors in the "Police Gazette" barber's contest for the gold medal.

Charles Curcio, a barber, of 869 Ninth avenue, New York city, challenges any barber in the business for \$100 a side, match to be made at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

GOLD MEDALS FOR BARBERS

Can you answer any of the following questions?
Who is the fastest barber in America?
What is the shortest possible time in which a man can be lathered and shaved?
How long does it take to cut a customer's hair, artistically?
How many men can a barber lather and shave in thirty minutes?
We want to settle these questions decisively, and to the satisfaction of American tonsorialists?

Here are the events and prizes:
First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.
Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal to the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.
Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

Lightweight Champion George Bothner's illustrated book on wrestling will be mailed free to anyone sending \$1 for the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks.

BARBERS, ATTENTION!

Keep Posted. Our Complete Catalogue of FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES For 1903, is now ready, write for one. Prices and terms to suit all.

"AMERICA" HYDRAULIC CHAIRS THE BEST ON EARTH

ROSE LEAF MASSAGE CREAM

For Facial Massage. A perfect preparation. Write for prices, send 5 cents for sample and be convinced that it is just what you want.

Make your own toilet waters with KERN'S DEETMENT PERFUMES

Instantly soluble in water. All the popular odors. Send 40 cents for a box sufficient to make one gallon, postage paid.

AUGUST KERN BARBER SUPPLY CO.
22d and Chestnut Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.

MAKE YOUR OWN Bay Rum, Toilet Waters, Violet, Witch Hazel, Shampoo, Brilliantine, Quinine Hair Tonic, Etc. Send 25c. for any one of these concentrated extracts to make 1/2 gallon. No filtering necessary. Five assorted for \$1.00. Central Chemical Company, New Dorp, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

IMMUNE WASH "Everything safe." Our Safety Tablet will prevent you from catching Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis and Stricture. Box of 50 tablets \$1. Book free. Ruxton Chemical Co., P. O. Box 482, N. Y. City.

A SECRET For weak or undeveloped men. New Idea Co., G. S. Marshall, Mich.

I SAVE WEAK MEN

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Perpetual Youth and Undying Manly Vigor and I Give It to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With Its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old and It Is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Bring all Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and This Marvelous Compound Will Be Sent You by Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of perpetual life and vigor in men. To me it has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake," but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men. The secret of this mighty healing power, this vital life spark, this marvelous tonic fluid is



"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."—Dr. Ferris.

known to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man free this priceless boon and it restores him instantly to the strength and powerful vigor of youth. With this marvelous, mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible for every weak man to have for his own the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times. With this mysterious compound no weak man will ever again be troubled with impotency, nerve losses, premature emissions, spermatorrhea, varicocele, premature, defective power or lack of vital energy.

Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by an Unseen Hand—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it matters not how you lost your manhood, or when you lost it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the vital spark of life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed, I have repeatedly and instantly renewed the youth of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, in an instant, and to stay, the sparkling vitality of youth. Write to me to-day and tell me in strictest confidence all about your case. My private address is Dr. C. Sargent Ferris, 177 Strawn Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me for I will give him undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects, yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness and I do it free. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

MEN The Great Hygienic Invention cures Impotency, Lost Manhood, Enlarges Small Organs. Used and endorsed by Doctors. Write to-day. Book Free. Nat. Cure Co., Dept. H Box 773, Buffalo, N. Y.

LADIES. DR. LAFRANCO'S COMPOUND. Safe, speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LAFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

PROTECT YOURSELF. Our Safety Tablet will prevent you from catching Gonorrhea, Gleet, Syphilis and Stricture. Box of 50 tablets \$1. Book free. Ruxton Chemical Co., P. O. Box 482, N. Y. City.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 27 Bloomington, Ill.

SYPHILIS

FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

FACT FIVE—Good health is the most

FACT FIVE—The Cook Remedy Co. is the largest and the only successful company in the world that makes the cure of Syphilis a specialty.

FACT SIX—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

FACT SEVEN—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

FACT EIGHT—Every other method of treatment known to the medical profession gives but temporary relief.

FACT NINE—Good health is the most

ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

The Cook Remedy Co. solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case they cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. For many years the Cook Remedy Co. have made a specialty of treating this disease, and they have unlimited capital behind their unconditional guaranty.

You can be treated at home for the same price and with the same guaranty. With those who prefer to go to Chicago the Cook Remedy Co. will contract to cure them or pay railroad and hotel bills and make no charge if they fail to cure.

SYPHILIS begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated, copper-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co., and on them alone. They will surely cure you. No other method of treatment will cure you.

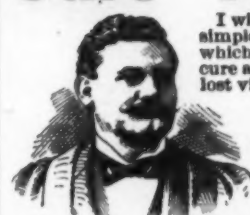
WHY HESITATE ONE DAY IN BEGINNING THIS WONDERFUL CURE?

WRITE FOR FREE 100-PAGE BOOK TO

COOK REMEDY CO. 319 Masonic Temple CHICAGO, U. S. A.

MEDICAL.

Weak Man Cure Yourself



I will send FREE to any man a simple recipe for self-treatment which positively will promptly cure any case of vital weakness, lost vigor, nervous debility, varicocele—whether the result of excesses, dissipation or natural development. It cannot fail. I speak from experience. I was a physical wreck, and it cured me quickly, giving me buoyant freshness and sturdy vitality and vigor with the ambition that raised me from a hard-working shoemaker to a profitable profession. I cured myself, so can any and every weak man. My case was chronic, desperate, but this recipe brought me new life almost instantly. God alone knows how I suffered with weakness and humiliation, and in memory of this suffering I extend the helping hand to my fellow men. Simply send your name and address and I will send the recipe in a plainly sealed envelope and you can cure yourself at home to be a man among men. Delays are dangerous when health, happiness and even life itself are at stake. Write to-day. Address,

NORTHWESTERN MEDICAL ASSO'N.
220 Lincoln Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

MORPHINE

Free yourself from noxious drug habits. We cure you absolutely and permanently, leaving no craving for drugs or other stimulants. A home treatment prepared by an eminent physician. Free trial treatment. Write today. **MANHATTAN THERAPEUTIC ASSOCIATION**
Suite 504 1185 Broadway, New York City.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

Without medicine—**ALLAN'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES** will cure the most obstinate cases. No nauseous doses. Price \$1.50. Sold by druggists. Send for circular. **J. C. Allan Co., P. O. Box 2996, New York.**

PERSIAN NERVE ESSENCE

RESTORES MANHOOD—Has cured thousands of cases of Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Varicocele and Atrophy. Clears the brain, strengthens the circulation, makes digestion perfect, and imparts a magnetic vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses stopped permanently. \$1.00 per box; 6 boxes, guaranteed to cure or refund money, \$6.00. Mailed sealed. Book free. **Persian Med. Co., 938 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

SMALL, WEAK Sexual Organs enlarged.

power and vigor by Dr. Youssouf's celebrated Turkish Ointment. It gives new life to old and young men. Guaranteed sure, permanent and harmless. A small box mailed, sealed in a plain wrapper, for 20c.; large box, \$1; 3 boxes (full treatment) \$2.50. Safe delivery guaranteed to all countries. **Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. B, 519 3d Ave., New York.**

There is but one Blood Purifier

HOYT'S POISONED BLOOD CURE It cures Boils, Bad Pimples, Running Sores, Barbers' Itch, Scrofula and any form of poisoned blood. \$16 will cover cost of cure of any case of Syphilis. Guaranteed. Reference as to cures—any banker or citizen here. **HOYT CHEMICAL CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.** **WALTER S. ROCKEY, Druggist, N. Y. Agent.**

O-RI-NO-CO. Guaranteed to cure Gonorrhea, Gleet and all runnings in 2 to 3 days. \$1.00 express prepaid. **W. T. WITTE & CO., Druggists, 224 E. Broad Street, Richmond, Va.**

LADIES IN TROUBLE Use our sure remedy. Trial FREE. **Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.**

MEDICAL.

SYPHILIS CURED!

No matter whether it be in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, no matter if you are at the point of despair and have been told that your case is incurable,

\$500 CASH

will be paid for any case of **SYPHILIS** that **STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY** will not cure. Send for book which will give you much valuable information.

The **JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO.**
Department B. **KANSAS CITY, MO.**

YOUNG MEN!

For Gonorrhea and Gleet get Pabst's Okay Specific. It is the ONLY medicine which will cure each and every case. NO CASE known it has ever failed to cure, no matter how serious or how long standing. Results from its use will astonish you. It is absolutely safe, prevents stricture, and can be taken without inconvenience and detention from business. PRICE, For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price, by **Order mailed on request. Pabst Chemical Co. (Net Inc.) CHICAGO, ILL.**

MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs. **CREAM** Restores sexual ability. Cures nervous debility. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong, strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Sample box (one application only) 10c. silver. This month a \$1.00 box for 50c. **Perry Co., 25 Third Ave., New York.**

A SURE CURE FOR GONORRHEA

DR. CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC.

Taken internally; two bottles suffice. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. **Wright's I. V. P. Co., 375 Pearl St., New York**

DON'T FORGET GONORRHEA OR GLEET CAN BE CURED FOR \$1.00

with **GONOSEPTOIDS**. No injection; no bad after effects. A new chemical substance has been discovered which possesses superior merit, causing the complete disappearance of the discharge in less than 5 days. Mailed in plain, sealed package for \$1.00 from Laboratory of **C. W. JUNGK, Mig. Chemist, Cor. 47th and State Sts., Chicago, Ill.**

SINGLE MEN

and boys, don't ruin your manhood by secret vice. Our Manhood Protector makes secret vice impossible. No drugs. Illustrated pamphlet free in plain sealed envelope. **Western Appliance Co., 102 Wagh Block, Denver, Col.**

MEN

Something every Weak Man will buy when he knows about it. 20,000 already sold. Descriptive book sent free. Add. **C. Bartholomew, Detroit, Mich.**

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. T. 3, Lebanon, Ohio.**

MAN'S BEST FRIEND. Dr. Mutter's Quick Cure for Lost Manhood. Acts immediately. "It does the business." Sample FREE. **KRAIG & CO., CHEMIST, Dept. 339, Milwaukee, Wis.**

MANHOOD positively restored; **Bocameron Vigor Pills.** \$1. Sealed. **Anderson Remedy Co., Box 1225, Boston.**

A FINE SET OF BOXING GLOVES FREE—Send us \$4.75 for One Year's Subscription to Police Gazette



LEW RYALL, A CLEVER FEATHERWEIGHT.

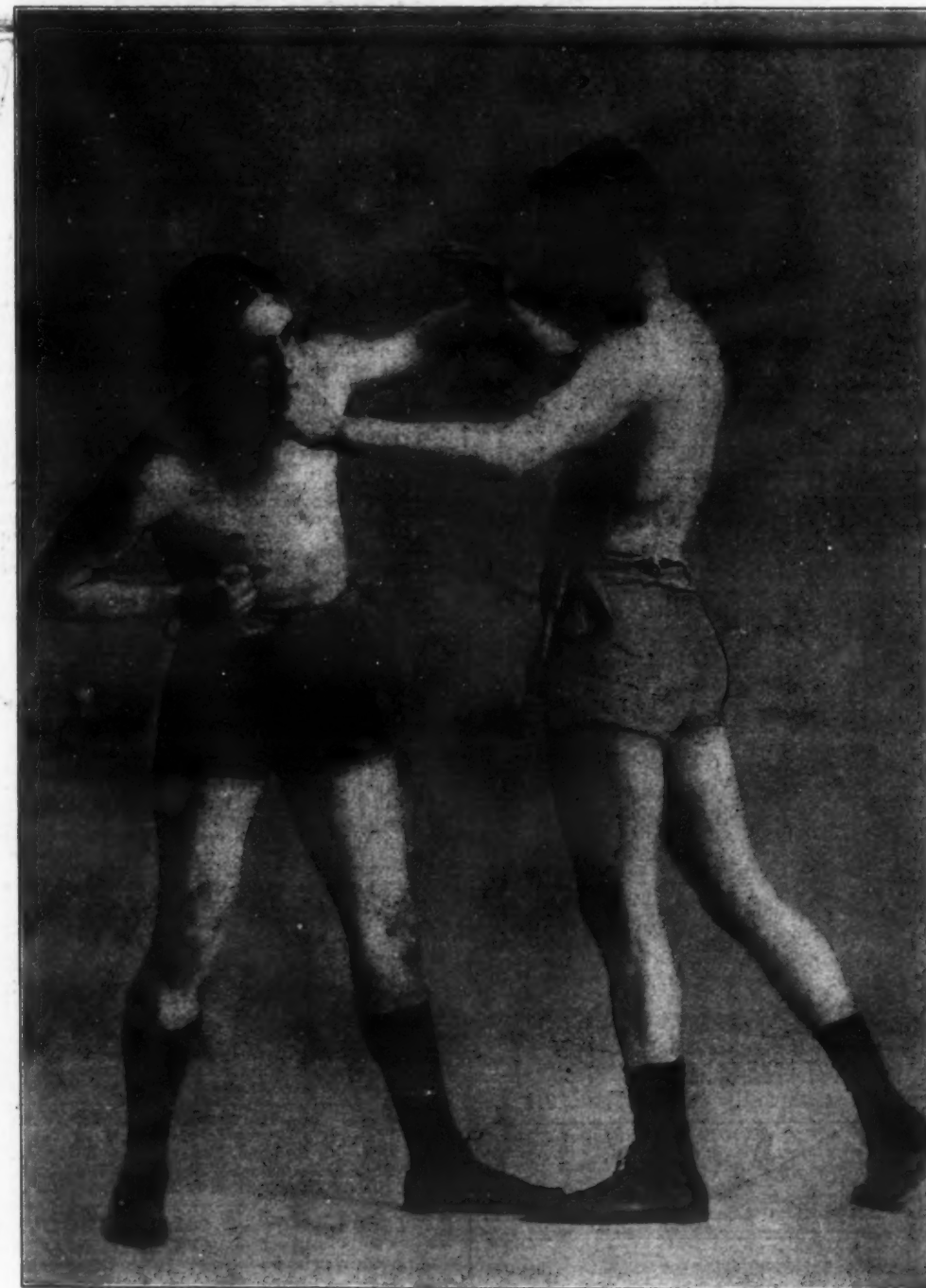


JOE HAGEN, JUST RETURNED FROM ENGLAND.



Photos on this page by Sommer. Philadelphia.

CYCLONE KELLY, A WESTERNER WHO CAN HIT.

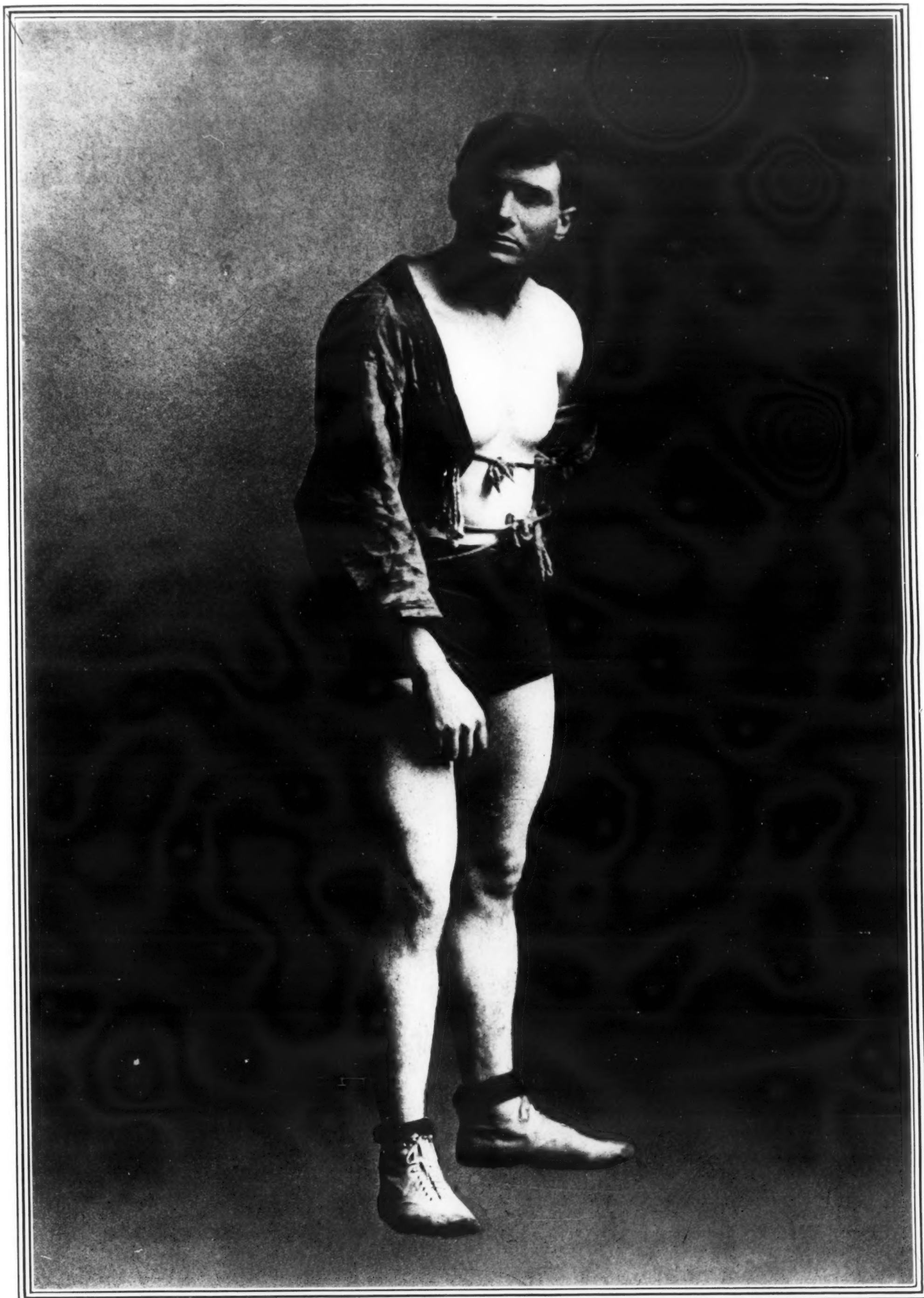


KID WILLIAMS AND KID O'DONNELL IN ACTION.

SWINGS AND COUNTERS.

HERE ARE FIVE KNIGHTS OF THE PADDED MITTS WHO ARE POPULAR IN PHILADELPHIA.

Supplement to the NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE. No. 1372, Saturday, November 28, 1903.



TIM HARRINGTON OF BUTTE, MONT.

He is Champion Middleweight Wrestler of America at the Cornwall Style.